

AUGUST



# Jacksonville Herald

Vol. 16, No. 31

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1852

Wholesale Price

EDITED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

J. F. GRANT,

AND

J. M. CALDWELL,

At No. 10, in advance, or \$2.00 at the end

of the year. No subscription received

for less than one year, unless paid in advance,

and no subscription discontinued until all

arrears are paid, unless at the option of

the editors. A failure to give notice at the

end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will

be considered an engagement for the next

year.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements of 12 lines or less \$1

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two lines, over 24 as three, &c.

Irregular insertions charged one dollar

per square for each insertion.

All personal advertisements and commu-

nications charged double the foregoing

rates.

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for in advance.

Advertisements handed in without direc-

tions as to the number of insertions, will be

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A liberal discount will be made on ad-

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For announcing candidates \$3 in ad-

vance, or \$5 if payment be delayed till the

election.

For inserting circulars, &c., of candi-

dates, 50 cents per square.

POSTAGE MUST BE PAID ON ALL LETTERS

addressed to the Editors on business.

## Animal Chemistry.

How seldom do we give a thought

to the organization of the "house

we live in, or the manner in which

it is strengthened or undermined!

We seem to think that it can take

care of itself exactly as well without

our aid as with it, and better, too,

perhaps. We don't reflect that,

after all, we are mere animal, chemi-

cal machines, and that various

substances combined in the human

stomach present the same phenom-

ena that they would in the re-

ceivers of a chemist's laboratory.

For example, we see it stated that

without lime the secretion of milk

fails; "the bones and teeth be-

come soft or are arrested in their

development; without soda, no bile

can be formed; without phosphor-

us and magnesia, the nervous tis-

sues lose their energy and the im-

paired condition of the brain is

evinced by loss of memory, fright-

ful headaches and impending par-

alysis.

Ghastly paleness, prostration,

faintness, and coldness attend the

lack of carbon; deprived of sul-

phur, the hair would rapidly cease

to grow, and the absence of iron is

marked by lividity, disordered di-

gestion, passive dropsy, and other

symptoms of an anemic or chloro-

tic character. The food we receive

daily furnishes the natural source

of these elementary substances,

and serves during health to repair

the waste of these matters through

the skin, kidneys, and other exor-

tories, consequent upon the volun-

tary and vegetable functions of the

economy. Hence the equilibrium

is preserved. Inordinate use of

particular organs induces a dispropor-

tionate consumption of their

substance, and hence of the ele-

ments from which this substance is

formed. Excesses in watching,

thought and muscular effort, for

example, by overtaxing the brain

and muscular fibre, render these

tissues rapidly effete, and there-fore

cause an exaggerated demand for

their peculiar *pabulum*, as phos-

phorus and iron.

St. Louis Times.

## The Venerable Bishop Soule.

This aged servant of God, and

venerable Bishop of the Southern

Methodist Episcopal Church, has,

we perceive, notwithstanding his

advanced age, and the sickness of

his estimable lady, consented to

pay an official visit to the churches

in California. The following is

the closing sentence of the letter in

which the Christian veteran informed

the Mission Board of his pur-

pose:

"Some of my friends have raised

objections to my proposed visit in

consideration of my advanced age,

the great distance between the

Atlantic and Pacific coast, the

casualties and dangers frequently

attending a long sea voyage, and

the liability to death and burial at

sea far from home and friends. I

have weighed these objections.

They are light in the balance. I

have been in perils both on the sea

and on the land, but God has been

my shield, and effected deliverance

under circumstances which seemed

to be beyond the efforts of human

agency. That great and good man

of God, Dr. Coke, sleeps as safely

in the bosom of the deep, as his

venerable colleague Asbury, in a

seculch of earth; and both rest

in sure and certain hope of an equal

glorious resurrection when the

earth and the sea shall give up the

dead that are in them. And

whether I shall sleep in the ele-

mentary habiliments of the one or

the other, is a circumstance of no

importance. If I may but sleep in

Christ, no matter when, no matter

where."

A Lesson.

"Our ambitious and our vanities

wither before us, like the gouds of

a night, and we, as the prophet,

lean over them and weep. Com-

pare the blithesome boy, lingering

and loitering on his way to school,

and the aged man, lingering, ah!

yes, and loitering too, on his way

to the grave, and how startling and

impressive the contrast. Look at

the youthful maiden, with the sun-

ny hair down upon her cheeks, the

starry brightness in her eyes, and

the gladness of maidenhood in

her breast; and behold her again

in the decline of age, and you will

have extremes before as solemnly

impressive as they are inseparably

united. Do we sorrow over the

shortness of life, there is no strength

for our sorrow, nor consolation, un-

less we are united to God. Bloom

will depart from the field and splen-

dor from the grove; the seed time

will come and the harvest pass

away, and winter will fall upon us

if our year of life continues. We

cannot stop the sun nor the moon

in their courses, though we should

cry out with the collected appli-

cation of the whole world. There

is no Gibbon of life upon which

we can rest the morning or the noon

tide; there is no Aijalon in age

whereupon we can force the moon-

light to repose beyond its appointed

time. We cannot rekindle the

morning beams of childhood; we

cannot recall the noon tide glory of

## Pile on the Agony.

The last "Herald of the Union,"

a paper established at New York

some time since for the purpose of

sustaining the pretensions of Mr.

Webster for the presidency of the

Union, has a long and able

article in its last issue, upon the

nominee of the whig party—the

means used to secure his nomi-

nation—the influence by which he

will be surrounded if elected, and

the duty of the friends of the Union

everywhere to oppose it. He winds

up his article with the following

ominous, withering rebuke to the

friends of the South in regard to

the aid and comfort given to the

free-soilers in the Baltimore Con-

vention. Read it, Southern men,

and ask yourselves what the South

is to gain by the support of Gen.

Scott for the presidency

Advertiser.

"We wish too that we could ex-

empt the South from a word of

censure here; for it so happens that

at the very last she gave just votes

enough to nominate Scott. So far

as the Herald of the Union is con-

cerned, we wish to give very defi-

nite and unmistakably our opin-

ion on the subject. This paper was

not set up to defend the South—

Her rights are based upon what we

still hope will prove to be the im-

mortal tablets of the Constitution.

She needs no arguments, she needs

no favors. She never asks for them.

She only wants common justice.—

But when Northern men have

fought year in and year out for her

legal, her constitution-guaranteed

rights and we find that she takes

the lynch-pin out of the team, all

we have to say, go ahead. Drive

where you like, but you don't take

me in for passenger. If you are

base enough to take Gen. Scott,

take care of your slavery, take care

of your houses, your homes, your

wives, your children. Don't ask

me to stand by you when fate brings

the hour.

"In the heat of composition we

have said this, but more in sorrow

than in anger. Hear us then for a

moment, friends, brothers, country-

men. You know that Gen. Scott

is a free man. Let his laurels

remain where they have been

placed. We will be the last to

snatch them from his brows; but

have you whigs descended so low

that you do not dare to risk the

issue upon civic merit? Must you

cloud up the ballot-box with the

sublimous blasts of gunpowder? Must

you all decency men, you all pi-

ety people choose a military



# GEN. FRANKLIN PIERCE

For Vice President  
HON. W. R. KING  
OF ALABAMA

## The Democratic Electoral Ticket for Alabama

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE  
JOHN A. WINSTON, of Sumter  
JAMES T. SAUNDERS, of Lawrence  
CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS

1. F. S. LYON, of Montgomery.
2. C. W. LEE, of Perry.
3. LEWIS M. STONE, of Pickens.
4. JAS. ARMSTRONG, of Lawrence.
5. C. C. CLAY, Jr., of Madison.
6. JAS. F. DOWDELL, of Chambers.

W. B. are authorized to announce  
G. B. DOUTCH, Esq., as  
Candidate for Clerk of the Circuit Court  
of Benton county.

### Pierce and his Enemies

The whigs of the south have been exulting greatly for a while, back over the charges preferred against Gen. Pierce, by the Manchester Democrat and the Independent Democrat—the latter published at Concord N. H.—both of which are regular built abolition prints. The *Republican* at Washington republished these base calumnies and straightway all the small fry throughout the land echoed and re-echoed the charge that Pierce was an abolitionist.

The same spirit that moved the above papers to manufacture and utter deliberate falsehoods concerning Gen. Pierce's position, actuated the *Republican*, in placing their calumnies before the south, to wit: drag Gen. Pierce from the exalted place which he now occupies before the American people, to the degraded level of their own special favorite.

Wonder what they think now since those who were present at New Boston, and heard his remarks, testify to the falsity of the charges. Mr. Ayer, in his letter to the Hon. H. Hibbard, says, he was present at the meeting at New Boston, and "nothing could be more false and calumnious than the account there given of General Pierce's remarks." Mr. Campbell writing to Mr. Norris on the same subject says, "I need not tell you that the account is a tissue of falsehood from beginning to end." And again what think they of these short extracts from the very same papers who prefer the charges?

Speaking of those men who resisted the Right of Abolition petition, the Independent Democrat says:

"In this catalogue stands General Pierce. In all the nine years he spent in Congress, not a thought, word, or act can be found which savors of the slightest regard for civil, religious, or personal liberty. On all questions and all occasions his course was one of entire and unqualified subservience to the South and to slavery. Such it has been since; nor, we suppose, do he or his friends wish to deny this. On to the greatest wrong that curses the earth, was he first brought forward by the Virginia delegation, and afterwards endorsed by the whole southern democracy, as a proper standard-bearer of their principles."

Again, the Manchester Democrat, speaking of the Convention which nominated Pierce says:

"Thus the South clung to Buchanan until, finding his nomination impossible, they led the way in a body for Franklin Pierce of New Hampshire, whom they well knew to be profoundly loyal to southern interests, from whom no word or vote in behalf of human rights has ever been recorded, who had avowed his entire devotion to the compromise, but who, in the absence of any avowal, could be better trusted by the slaveholding interest than a majority of the candidates for whom it had voted."

The above extracts show very clearly the true light in which Gen. Pierce is held by abolitionists at the North, and all the efforts of the *Republican* and its confederates in the South to sully his fair fame will recoil with telling effect upon them.

These same abolitionists, because Pierce's State endorsed the compromise; and had men within her borders ever ready to manacle the Briarion hands of Fanaticism, cursed and stigmatized (N. Hampshire as the South Carolina of the North. It is now for the South to glory in finding a *Calhoun* in the Granite State—only true to the Constitution—and to the Country.

# Rail Road Barbecue

We were present on Thursday last at the Rail Road Barbecue, at the foot of the Tarrapin, on the County line. A very large number of persons were in attendance, estimated by some at two thousand or upwards; and of this number, the assembly was honored by the presence of from six to eight hundred ladies. A plentiful and well-prepared repast was provided by the various energetic committees appointed for the superintendence of this business; and so, in harmony and good order, prevailed throughout the day. Able and eloquent speeches were delivered by Messrs. Printup and Terhune of Rome, and Mr. Chisolm of Cedar Town, Ga., and also by G. C. Whitley, President of the road and Wm. B. Martin, Esq., of this place.

Every argument was used by these gentlemen in favor of the road, and also of prompt and energetic action; more than sufficient to convince any man of ordinary understanding of its utility and great advantages. But the expectations of the friends of the road were not fully realized in the amount of stock subscribed; occasioned chiefly, we understand by the fact that the road has not yet been located. Many say they will subscribe liberally when satisfied that the cheapest and best route has been selected and the road permanently located. That this will be done speedily, they have received every assurance from the President and Directors.

In the course of their speeches, the gentlemen from Rome gave information of the fact, that the citizens of Rome had authorized the City Council to subscribe for fifty thousand dollars of stock in the Georgia end of the road, and up to this time one hundred and seventy thousand dollars had been subscribed, almost enough to complete the road.

## Talladega Schools

Our sister town Talladega, has had quite a refreshing time during the past two weeks, in the way of school examinations. The East Alabama Masonic Female Institute closed its last Annual Examination on Friday the 23d ult. It will be gratifying to all interested in the success of this school, to learn that the Teachers and scholars of the E. A. M. F. I. came off in flying colors, and that the entire exercises were highly gratifying to all present. Hon. B. F. Porter, of De Kalb, delivered the Annual Address, on Friday night, and from what we learn, his effort was a masterly one, adding another laurel wreath to his already wide extended reputation as a popular orator.

On Monday the 26th ult. the examination of the male School began, and closed the night of the following day. The Press of Talladega speak very highly of Mr. Porter, the principal, and his school, as a teacher and a scholar, and we hope his school will continue in a flourishing condition.

On Tuesday the 27th began the exercises of the Presbyterian Institute, which continued for three days, closing on Thursday night with a Musical Entertainment.

From several friends, in this section, who were present on the occasion, we have received glowing accounts of the success of the Institute—all of which concur in the opinion that the last close was a decided improvement upon the heretofore triumphant examinations of the Institute. J. L. M. Curry delivered the Annual Address. It is only necessary to make this statement, and the conclusion follows irresistibly that it was well done—done in such a manner as to delight an audience, do justice to the school, and reflect honor upon himself.

Honor to Talladega and her schools! We sincerely hope our sister County will regard the schools in Talladega town and Mardisville as her jewels—extend to them a fostering, sustaining hand—place them upon a firm foundation, that light may emanate from their portals and bless not only families but communities.

The proceedings of a meeting recently held at Cave Spring, Ga., having for its object the establishment of a College, at that place, have been received, we will comply with the request of the meeting next week.

# The Picnic

A party of about seventy-five persons, men, women and children, left Jacksonville on last Saturday morning, in Carriages, Buggies, Carry-alls and such like vehicles to spend the day at Shank's Sulphur Springs, seven and a half miles N. W. of this place. It was a beautiful day and every thing passed off pleasantly, happily. There was no accident, no rain, no gloom, no nothing to mar the interest of the occasion; sunshine and breeze, light hearts and happy faces, gaysof and rosy lassies were all there to contribute to the joyousness of the picnic. The "old ladies" (and by-the-by the ladies about here can beat creation fixing up nice things) had made ample provisions for the inner man, so nothing was wanting to make the day remembered as the day of the season.

The entire party seemed delighted during the whole day as they drank deep draughts from the Fountain of Health, climbed the mountain side or strolled along the plain—or as seated beneath the spreading branches of some brave old oak, those blest with the spirit of song, made the woods resound with joyous music.—But enough of this—we merely wish now to express our astonishment that these springs (the best in the State consisting of several Sulphur streams Chalybeate and Limestone, all within a hundred yards of each other) have not been improved and opened for the reception of visitors, and in addition to this to express our regret that similar parties do not go out oftener on similar excursions.

In a private letter which we received from a friend in Marengo County, a few days since, the writer says: "The cotton crop is ruined in this section." No explanation of the cause of the ruin is given.

ELECTION.—The election came off yesterday—result not known.—Doubtless, had no opposition for Clerk—the friends of Woodward and Goodlet were running them for Treasurer—this county will vote against a Convention, we think, by a large majority.

## FOR THE REPUBLICAN. Democratic Meeting in Cherokee

In pursuance of a resolution of a former meeting, the Democracy of Cherokee assembled at Centre, on Thursday the 29th inst. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

1st. Resolved, That the nomination of General Franklin Pierce of New Hampshire, for the office of President, and Col. Wm. R. King of Alabama for the office of Vice President of the United States, by the late National Democratic Convention, is cordially approved by this meeting.

2nd. Resolved, That the series of resolutions adopted by said Convention, are recognised and adopted by their meeting as containing a true and explicit portion of the principles of the Jeffersonian Democracy of the Union.

3rd. Resolved, That by a life of strict devotion to the principle referred to in the foregoing resolution, nine years of which (from 1823 to 1832) were given to active able and unflinching efforts in their defense, against the insidious assaults of federalism on the one hand, and sectional fanaticism on the other, General Pierce has afforded proof abundant and satisfactory, that in his hands the Government will be administered with marked ability, and in strict accordance with those principles.

4th Resolved, That Col. King has, by the judgement of the Senate of the United States, in which he has served a Democratic constituency for more than thirty years; been pronounced worthy and competent to discharge the responsible functions of Vice President of the United States.

5th Resolved, That the Democracy of Cherokee know Col. King because they have tried him, and will try him again because they know him.

6th Resolved, That we will use all honorable means within our power to secure the unanimous vote of the Democracy of Cherokee for Pierce and King.

# Gen. Pierce's Private Character

The *Independent*, Ledger, publishes a criticism, a eulogium of this brave brother eulogium of that city, in answer to enquiries from the friends of Gen. Pierce's private character. We publish below the main portion of this letter, and it is not a most complete and satisfactory vindication of Gen. Pierce from all the vile calumnies which political venom has directed against his private character, then we know not what would be. The fact is, the possession of the high social and moral qualities here attributed to Gen. P. is the great secret of his wonderful personal popularity wherever he is intimately known; and for that no less than for his other noble attributes, he is eminently entitled to the entire confidence of the people.—N. H. Patriot.

"You make inquiries respecting Gen. Pierce, my honored townsman and neighbor, which I regard it both as a pleasure and duty to answer. You know I have never been a political partisan; or, if I have had any political preferences, and partialities, they have been in another direction, reckoning myself a whig rather than a democrat. What say therefore, is entirely free from any political consideration or feeling."

"I have known Gen. Pierce personally about twelve years, and I may say, somewhat intimately, as we have lived in the same neighborhood, have attended the same church, and have been brought together almost every week in going to our places of business. If I understand any man's character, I think that of Gen. Pierce, for he is so frank, generous and open, that he is incapable of concealment. I know of no man of such a generous nature, so ready to sympathize with poverty and sorrow, and so liberal in relieving them. His heart and hand are always open to who ever appeals to him in distress; indeed, the appeal is not waited for when the distress is known. In all his domestic relations and social intercourse, and business transactions in his large professional practice, his life has been marked by purity, justice and generosity. The breath of censure has never fallen, so far as I know, upon him; while his character, in all these respects, is universally admitted and admired."

"Not only is Gen. Pierce a firm believer in Christianity as a Divine revelation, but in its highest and most peculiar truths, as a system adapted to the moral condition of man, and which alone can renew and save him. While he is no narrow sectarian, but honors all good men of every name, and ready to do them good, he is an ardent adherent to an orthodox Congregational Church, and no one is more constant in his attendance or serious in his devotions. For some time he was a teacher in the Sabbath School, and I have of course been at the monthly concert and other social meetings. I have known of his generous acts in relieving poor ministers, unasked, and where he sought concealment."

"Should Gen. Pierce be elected to the Presidency, I doubt not that he would carry to Washington that reverence for religion and observance of its worship and institutions, which he has so long shown here; and I will add, though this is not included in your inquiries, that the White House was not tenured with the presence of a more accomplished, intelligent, and truly Christian lady in Mrs. Polk, than it would be in Mrs. Pierce."

"You refer to rumors respecting the use of intoxicating beverages. I will first say in reply, that in all my long and somewhat intimate acquaintances with Gen. Pierce, I have never known him to use ardent spirits, nor have I ever seen him when I thought or suspected he had used it. In the next place I will say, that knowing Dr. Thomas Chubbourn, one of our most distinguished physicians, a total abstinence man, and a member of the church with which General Pierceships, had been for years the family physician of Gen. Pierce, I took the liberty to hand him your letter, enclosed in a note, to which I received the following reply:—"

"I have attended General Pierce's family, as their medical adviser, more than seven years, and the delicate health of Mrs. Pierce and her son, during most of this period, has occasioned an intimacy in the family, that hardly any other circumstances could have done; and I am free to say, and I say it with perfect truthfulness, that I have never seen, in the family or out of it, anything in the appearance of General Pierce, to excite in my mind a suspicion that he indulged in intemperate habits, or anything that would afford the least proof of the reports alluded to."

"I have now answered your inquiries, and though no politician, I take a pride, as you do, in New Hampshire men, and take a pleasure, whatever the party to which they belong, in vindicating their character from reproach."

Very truly yours, your Friend and Bro.

"P. S. You ask if Gen. Pierce is a straightforward, honest man."

# Signs of the Times

"Our whig contemporaries realize most fully the saying of 'hoping against hope.' If any sane man can read in the signs of the times anything whereon to base a hope of the election of Gen. Scott, we confess that he has a faculty of seeing 'vouchsafed' to but a slender portion of the mass of humanity. Everybody who knows anything of the present state of the country can see that never were the prospects of a candidate darker or more discouraging than those of Gen. Scott."

The democratic party sit in the ascendant in twenty-six States out of thirty—everywhere united and hearty in the support of their ticket; while the whig party, with but four States under their control, are distracted and divided even there. The men, who can, with such prospects before them, deliberately set down to humbug their readers by the assertion that 'they are authorized to express a positive opinion that Gen. Scott will be the next President,' must either lack common intelligence, or suppose that their readers do. This sage conclusion is professedly based upon the fact that a parcel of frolicsome young fellows want to get up a meeting at Niagara, or Lundy's Lane, or some other spot where they can enjoy a grand justification before their departure for *Salt River*. This is the sign upon which certain sage quidnuncs, of the *quid pro quo* order, are speculating and endeavoring to bolster up their own ears. We say to them that the fate of General Scott and his Sewall associates and advocates is sealed. All the RAT-ification meetings which may be held between this and November can't inspire confidence in the Greely and Geward candidate. He has been weighed in the balance, and is found wanting. MENE, MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN is written upon his prospects, and the hand of interested partisans can never effect it.

## Rail Road Meeting

At a meeting of the citizens of Rome, called for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of the City Council subscribing for stock in the Rome and Jacksonville Rail Road.

The Mayor was called to the chair and A. A. Anderson appointed Secretary. On motion of Dr. Miller a committee of three was appointed to report matter for the meeting. The committee, Dr. H. V. M. Miller, A. M. Sloan and D. S. Printup made the following report which was received, to-wit:

Resolved, That the City Council be hereby recommended to subscribe for fifty thousand dollars of the capital stock of the Rome and Jacksonville Rail Road Company, and to provide for the payment of the same by levying a specified tax for that purpose; provided that the said sum of money shall be applied only to the purchase of iron or equipment for the road, and not in the construction of the same.

And provided also, That there shall be issued to each person of whom such tax shall be collected, a receipt bearing the signature of the Mayor and Clerk of the Council acknowledging the sum or sums so paid, which receipt shall entitle the holder thereof to his proportionate share of the dividends upon the stock subscribed for by the Council.

On motion the meeting adjourned until Monday evening for the purpose of a full attendance.

N. YARBROUGH, Mayor.  
A. A. ANDERSON, Secretary.

July 29, 1832.

The adjourned meeting was called to order by the chairman, and the report on motion of Maj. Geo. S. Black was read. W. T. Trammell, Esq. then moved the adoption of the report, which was opposed by D. R. Michell, Esq., L. A. Allen and Judge Lumpkin and advocated by D. S. Printup, W. T. Trammell, John R. Alexander, Geo. S. Black and Dr. H. V. M. Miller. The vote was taken and the report adopted.

On motion the meeting adjourned.

N. YARBROUGH, Mayor.  
A. A. ANDERSON, Secretary.

## A few Spoonful of Soup

SCOTT ON THE DISTRIBUTION BILL.

In a letter written by Gen. Scott, dated October 25, 1831, he says:—"If I had had the honor of a vote on this occasion, it would have been in favor of the land distribution bill."

SCOTT ON THE UNITED STATES BANK.

In the same letter he says, "I have long been under a conviction, that in peace, as in war, something efficient, in the nature of a bank of the United States, is not only necessary and proper, but indispensable to the successful operations of the treasury, as well as to many of the wants of our commerce and currency."

SCOTT ON THE BANKRUPT LAW.

In the same letter he says, "If I had had the honor of a vote on the occasion, it would have been in favor of the Bankrupt bill."

SCOTT ON NATIVE AMERICANISM.

In a letter dated November 10, 1831, he says, "I now hesitate between extending the period of residence before naturalization, and a total repeal of all acts of Congress on the subject—my mind inclines to the latter."

SCOTT ON ABOLITIONISM.

In a letter written February 9, 1832, he says, "I suppose I scarcely need say, that in my opinion Congress has no color of authority under the Constitution for touching the relation of master and slave within a State. I hold the opposite opinion in respect to the District of Columbia."

"I have from the first been of the opinion that Congress was bound by the constitution to receive, to refer, and to report upon petitions relating to domestic slavery."

"But I am persuaded that it is a high moral obligation of masters and slaveholding States to employ all means, not incompatible with the safety of both colors, to meliorate slavery even to extermination."

THE EXTENSION OF THE PRESIDENTIAL TERM.

"I am, however, in favor of an amendment of the Constitution, in one of the forms prescribed, declaring that no citizen should be eligible to a re-election to the presidency; and also an extension of the term to that of a Senator—a period of six years."

# TELEGRAPHIC INTELLIGENCE

New York, July 23.—The cotton market to-day was a little unsettled, amounting to 1500 bales, at 9 3/8 and 3/4 for Middle and Other grades, are unchanged.

A fire occurred recently at St. Stephens, New Brunswick, in which twenty Railroad Cars and seven houses were burnt. The loss is estimated at \$50,000.

New York, July 23.—Havann papers of the 20th, report that the ship-of-war Cumberland, Vice Admiral Seymour, sailed for Newfoundland on the 18th.

There have been heavy gales in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The bark Drury, from England, had been driven ashore, and 19 lives lost. The schooner Alliance, was wrecked near St. Paul's Island, and 11 men lost. Fifteen schooners were lost near Margalen Island, and twenty-two pilots were drowned.

Letters Havann, report that a conspiracy had been formed there for the overthrow of the Mexican Government, and the establishment of that of Queen Isabella. The conspirators were arrested.

It is reported on good authority, that the slave trade has been suppressed on the entire African coast.

BALTIMORE, July 23.—There were sales to-day of 800 bales Fair Upland Cottons, at 11 1/4. Rio Coffee: sales of 3000 bags, at 9 1/2. Flour is dull at 4 1/2.

The extensive cotton trading factory at Canton, near Baltimore, belonging to a Company, was burnt this evening. The loss is estimated at \$50,000, on which there was partial insurance.

JOHN P. KENNEDY has accepted the Secretaryship of the Navy. The proceedings in Congress are unimportant.

CHARLESTON, July 27.—The U. S. mail steam ship *Baltic*, Captain Constock, has arrived at New York from Liverpool, which port she left on Wednesday the 14th inst.

The Liverpool Markets.—Cotton was dull, and there is no change to report in that staple since the departure of the British Mail steam ship *America*, on the 10th inst.

B. LOM.—Advice from Brussels state that the Ministry of King Leopold had resigned.

France.—Another *Coup d'etat* is expected at the approaching fetes which are to take place on the 15th of August.

It is rumored that a number of political exiles, including Victor Hugo, are to be permitted to return. Ninety political prisoners have already been pardoned by Louis Napoleon.

## OBITUARY

DIED, at her residence, at about 11 o'clock on Tuesday night last, Mrs. AMY LAIRD, wife of Mr. Wm. Laird of this place. She deceased was in the 76th year of her age, and had been for about 38 years a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. She had through life sustained an irreproachable character, fulfilling her relative duties with usefulness and fidelity, and was much respected and beloved by her numerous relations and friends. As might have been anticipated from such a life, the close of her lengthened earthly pilgrimage was marked by an unusual degree of peace and resignation.

## SELLING OFF AT COST.

To make room for a FALL

Winter Stock.

The subscriber takes this method of informing the citizens of ATLANTA, and the public generally, that he has just returned to the city after having effected an arrangement with one of the largest wholesale importing houses in the Union, and which will enable him to sell

at his Stores in ATLANTA, at such Prices as no other establishment can compete with, viz:

AND CLOTHING

RETAIL

At Wholesale Prices

Returning my thanks for the patronage heretofore extended, I trust that my new facilities will meet with a continuance of the same.

August 3, 1832.

Chancery Sale.

UNDER and by virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court of De Kalb County, rendered in favor of the Complainant, at June Term, 1832, in the case of Hugh F. Callahan vs. Isham T. Smith and Samuel D. Smith, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the place of holding Court for said County, on the SECOND MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER NEXT, the following described land, to-wit: The west half of the north-west fourth of Section twenty, Township ten, Range six, situated in De Kalb County, sold for the purchase money under said decree in favor of the Complainant.

J. B. WALDEN, Register, &c.

August 3, 1832.







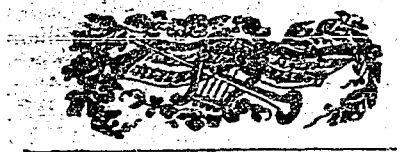




# Jacksonville, Ala.

Vol. 12, No. 32 JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1852 Whole No. 819.

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
Advertisements of 12 lines for less \$1 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuation. Over 12 lines, counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.  
Irregular insertions charged one dollar per square for each insertion.  
All personal advertisements and communications charged double the foregoing rates.  
Job work and advertising must be paid for in advance.  
Advertisements handed in without direction as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.  
A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.  
For announcing candidates \$3 in advance, or \$5 if payment be delayed till the election.  
For inserting circulars, &c., of candidates, 25 cents per square.  
POSTAGE MUST BE PAID ON ALL LETTERS addressed to the Editors on business.



**POETRY.**  
**The Departed Child.**  
BY MISS F. C. KINNEY.  
Bring jasmine flowers, and rose buds pale,  
And sweetest lilies of the vale,  
To strew upon her breast;  
For in life's opening bud she lies—  
Her soul hath passed to yonder skies—  
A flower met for Paradise,  
In hues immortal drest.

Tread gently on the hallowed ground  
Where saintly innocence hath found  
Relief from every pain;  
Soft dirges sing above her sleep,  
And there let fond affection weep.  
For tear-drops green the grave will keep,  
Like showers of summer rain.

**Curious Narrative.—A Visit to Jenny Lind.**  
BY GRANT THORNBURN.  
From the New York Observer.  
Hitherto, the time, talents and conversation of Miss Lind have been so much monopolized by the good, the great and the noble of the land, that a small mortal like myself, could not so much as see the hem of her garment. Hearing that, to escape from the heat, noise and fashionable crowd of New York, she was removing to the pleasant Heights in Brooklyn, I obtained from Mr. Bartram a letter as follows:

New York, 21st May 1851.  
The bearer, Mr. Thornburn, is a man of the highest respectability, a funny old Scotchman, and an author, &c. Miss Lind will be pleased to talk with him. He is a very celebrated man—well known to all the literati; he is wealthy and doesn't come begging.  
(Signed) P. L. BARNUM.  
Armed with the missive, I stood by the door of her mansion next morning at 9 A. M. I rang, the servant appeared.  
Says I, "This note is for Miss Lind, from Mr. Barnum."  
Says he, "She ain't up."  
"No matter," says I, "the sun's up, she can read that note in bed. Tell her, if she is willing to see me, I will wait in the parlor till Christmas, if she says so." [I knew she would not say so—it was only a figure of speech, to denote the sincerity of my wish.] The man looked in my face without moving; I dare say he thought I was crazy.  
"Go ahead," says I, "and deliver your message." In two minutes he returned smiling—"Miss Lind says she won't make you wait till Christmas; please sit in the parlor, she will be with you in ten minutes."

I had never seen Miss Lind. The door opened, I advanced, she met me with a quick step, both hands extended; I held her right hand in my left, her left in my right. Approximating as near as common

in her face. "And this is Jenny Lind," said I, returning the look and advancing a foot. "And this is Laurie Todd," said she. She placed a chair in front of the sofa; she sat on the sofa; I sat on the chair; thus we looked on one another, face to face, and thus the language of her speaking eyes confirmed the words which dropped from her lips.  
She remarked, she read my history, [Laurie Todd] about three years ago in Europe, that she thought the description there given of the baptism of Rebecca, was the most interesting scene she ever read in the English books. She continued, "Can you repeat that scene from memory?" Says I, "Death only can blot it out." "Will you oblige me," she continued. Says I, "You have seen the painting of the Goddess of Liberty; that is the costume which adorned the person of the ladies at that period. Her father had been already dead better than three hundred days, the dress, therefore was in half mourning. Her hat was a small black beaver, all the fashion at the time, the rim turned up on each side, so as to have the ears visible; the hair was in a broad fold, resting between the shoulders, having the extreme ends fastened with a pin on the crown. Her ears were very long, and very flaxen; she was clothed in a white garment, fine, neat, and clean, her neck encircled with a black bracelet, and around her waist was a black ribbon. The train of her garment was hanging on her left arm. The thought, that before another hour the eyes of the whole congregation would be fastened on her alone, brought a faint blush on the cheek. When she walked up the middle aisle and sat down, third pew from the pulpit, I thought I never had beheld anything half as lovely.

Lecture being ended, the preacher proclaimed: "Let the person present herself for baptism." She walked to the altar, a tall, slim figure, straight as an Indian arrow, with a measured step, like a sentry on duty, before the text of his general. While the minister was binding the row of God upon her heart, before the whole congregation, she made the responses with the same thoughtful composure, as if none but the eye of Omnipotence was there. While the minister was slowly ascending the fifteen steps which led from the pulpit she was uniting the strings which held on her hat. There she stood, her black hat in one hand, a white muslin kerchief in the other, her beautiful and neatly arranged flaxen locks all exposed, under a blaze of light. When the minister dropped the water on her white tresses, the parent brow, she shut her eyes and turned her face to heaven. As the crystal drops rolled down her blushing cheeks, I thought her face shone like an angel, and I swore in my heart, if it so willed heaven, that nothing but death should part us. Here Miss Lind stood up with excitement, "Stop, Grant," she exclaimed, "You ought to have been a painter, you place Rebecca before me." "And why not," said I, "Perhaps her ransomed spirit is hovering over that splendid Bible," (pointing to the centre table), "and smiling to see two kindred spirits enjoying a foretaste of pleasures to divine." "I don't it not," she observed; "for with young, your English poet I believe that friends departed, are angels sent from heaven on errands full of love." "And with Paul," I added, "they are ministering angels sent to minister to the heirs of salvation."

We held each other's hands. We promised, to remember one another at our morning and evening sacrifices, that God would so prepare our hearts that we meet where the assembly never breaks up, where friendship never ends. Here the fountain of the great deep was broken up, a big tear overflowed its banks, I caught the reflection. Now, I never saw a tear on a woman's cheek but I longed to kiss it from its resting place; that is to say, provided the thing was practicable, and whether or not I reduced this principle into practice on the present occasion, I can't conceive the sovereign people have any right to inquire. Be this as it may, at that time her lips were her own; she had no lord Goldschmidt to dispute an old man's privilege.

Correspondence of the Charleston Courier.  
WASHINGTON, July 27.  
Some of the members of this House who yesterday voted against taking up the Senate amendment to the joint resolution, fixing the day of adjournment, were influenced by the consideration that the difficulties in regard to the fisheries may require the attention of Congress. We have no further information on the subject, except from the newspapers published in the British provinces, from which it appears that the orders of the British Government are to be executed with great celerity and very thoroughly. The vessels captured are to be condemned by Colonial Courts of Admiralty. The rumor or suggestion that this course is taken by the British Government with a view to encourage and expedite the long talked of reciprocity of trade between the United States and Canada is denied. A high tory protectionist ministry would not be the advocate of a free trade measure, and no ministry would commence a negotiation with an act of hostility. That the government has, as yet, no information to communicate on the subject, is rendered probable by the delay of any reply to the call of both Houses on the subject.

The Committee on Commerce of the House will not, it is supposed, report or press their reciprocity bill under present circumstances. If they did, the House would not entertain it, while Great Britain persists in her new pretensions in regard to the Fisheries. This measure, if it passed, would settle the questions in dispute as to the Fishery, and greatly promote the interests of all parties. The proposition will be to admit certain articles, the products of the sea, the forests and of the fields of the British Provinces, free of duty into our ports, when like articles, the products of the U. S. shall be admitted duty free in their ports; also when the navigation of the St. Lawrence and of the St. Johns shall be secured to citizens of U. S., and the fishing grounds be opened to them, in the same manner as under the treaty of 1783. This would admit the fish from the Provinces free of duty in all our ports, whereas they are now subject to an *ad valorem* duty of thirty per cent. This would give the Provinces, it is said, the largest share in the supply of the U. S. with mackerel. The Canadian wheat and lumber would find a market in our ports, through their own canals and rail roads and rivers; and the Western wheat would be marketed in Canada, there made into flour and exported through the St. Lawrence, which at some seasons of the year, is the most convenient channel.

The several rail roads built before the House have been put into one bill, and Wednesday is assigned for its consideration. Nearly all the members from the new States will vote for this bill. The members from the old States are generally opposed to it. It was found that bills granting lands for any particular rail road would not pass, in consequence of the jealousies of the friends of other bills. By aggregating the bills, the whole vote of the friends of the several measures will be secured. This is log rolling with a vengeance. But many of these proposed rail roads are of really great importance in a commercial point of view, and for military purposes in time of war.

Good Place.—We heard a Webster, who said the other evening, that if he ever placed a Scott vote in the ballot box he hoped the lid would fall and crush his hand.  
The wife and daughters of professor Webster arrived at Boston, on Friday, from Payal, in the bark Ino.

**An Old Soldier's Letters to Gen. Scott.**  
No. 1.  
A FEW WORDS ON CHIPPewa AND LUNDY'S LAKE.  
I have some things to say to you now in the presence of the people, which I have said to you before face to face in private, and in their time of action. The victories won by the resistless might of the American character are the property of the whole country, and neither the honors nor the right to discuss their just merits belong exclusively to one man. The old time kings and conquerors thought the masses who won their victories were their soul and sinews, as well as all the fruits of their sweat and blood. This is not the rule or the faith of our sturdy republicans, although they are ever ready to give in blind, unexamining trust—too much honor to the skill of generals, and too little to their own energetic force. When they gain a battle—though with such means and material at their disposal as nothing but treason or imbecility could drag down to defeat—we celebrate the wisdom and courage of the officers as if they had wrought victory, like an unexpected miracle, out of fools and cowards. We wrong our national character by this blind and servile glorification of any man. We did not do this with the real and self-sacrificing heroes of the Revolution, for those heroes kept their brave companions-in-arms in the foreground. Washington never presented a report like the picture of one man immensely larger than life, on a magnificent charger, occupying the centre front, while the rear was an undistinguishable mass of smoke, and guns, and pignions.

The fearless promptitude of the American character makes a name of glory of every spot of ground in which danger is to be met and difficulties subdued. In war, in invention, in enterprise, on land or sea; in deadly single-handed Indian conflict, in the pathless wilderness, or in the broad arena of military tactics, they bear down all before them in the tempest of their power, as if to conquer was their destiny and their right. If the plan of the general lacks breadth, force and finish, then eager, open-eyed readiness amends it in detail as they put it in action, and their dauntless courage and headlong ardor charge all obstacles, and at whatever odds, with a rushing might that achieves victories where other soldiers with the same generalship would be driven from the field. Do you remember Chippewa, Gen. Scott? That glorious Chippewa, where Providence and General Porter's volunteers extricated you from the bad position you had fallen into, and where the gallant Towson's artillery turned the day in your favor? It was a useless display and a barren victory; but it proved how well American valor can atone for a mistake, and how willingly American generosity can make over to others its own earnings of fame.

Do you remember Lundy's Lake, where your brigade was so headlessly brought under the terrific batteries of the English; when Miller and Ripley thundered to the rescue of your thinned ranks and captured the exterminating guns? The people do not know the history of that bloody night of sacrifice—and General Brown and the Secretary of War had their several reasons for not lifting the veil—but you and I, General Scott, know well the harrowing facts of that dreadful waste of life. We know, although the people never sifted the contradictions of the official reports, how desperately your rescuers won the seven guns from the British and stopped the rain of death they were pouring upon your misplaced and uncommanded platoons; we know how furiously the enemy charged upon our wearied and diminished ranks, and how with reserved fire Ripley's command three times met the charge like a wall of rock, and how, at the fourth shock of encounter, when every third man was dead or wounded, they recoiled for a moment, and the enemy came crashing upon them over the heaps of slain—came but to be repelled again by the tired, bleeding and almost unofficer ranks of our citizen soldiers. From the noon of that summer's day until past midnight, we had been marched, counter-marched, and set in target for the enemy's artillery, but we finched not, murdered not, until more than five hundred brave souls had gasped out their life-blood, and at the end of it all you and Gen. Brown fell back and left the field and the captured cannon to the enemy. It is true, we had more carnage still of the enemy, for near

twelve hundred of their best and bravest had dyed the field with the baptismal blood of glory; but, except in wasted life, both parties remained in the same position they were before. No one to this day has ever attempted to point out the plan, the aim or advantages of the movement to Lundy's Lake. It only proved, what we knew before that Americans could fight, and set the whole renown so dearly bought with American blood to the private and personal credit of Gen. Scott, who has had this capital out to accumulating interest ever since. With rash courage he charged the enemy's well supported line, first on the right, then on the left, at the head of a part of his own brigade, but failed, with heavy loss both times, to make any impression. This was, in a manner, an independent movement, for it is a singular truth, that he neither directed nor supervised the critical movements that controlled and decided the fate of the action. He was wounded while passing over to where Col. Jesup was fighting at the head of the 53th; and so was Gen. Brown at nearly the same time, though he had scarcely appeared in the field the whole night. So much for the glory and utility of the desperately fought battles of Chippewa and Lundy's Lake.

A pyramid of slain was erected to no purpose or result, except to elevate upon it, and make an idol of popular worship, the fortunate officer whose rank led the day, for in any other mode those rash, ill-advised and contradictory movements left no mark of utility on the public service. Chippewa was fought and won July the 5th, 1814, and Lundy's Lake twenty days later, and they have left a deep and grateful impress on the heart of the people, because our brave soldiers held their own under such disadvantages of ground and circumstances against such powerful odds and with such unflinching courage. Yet, in awarding such honors and emoluments to Gen. Scott as they never bestowed upon Washington, the people did themselves and their warrior-citizens this wrong—they forgot it was the fault of the General that a thousand men were lost in badly-chosen positions and premature battles, while it was the virtue of the free-born force of the American character alone that cut its way out of such entanglements.

It may have disappeared from the records now—for you and yours have long controlled, as no military man should, the Washington bureau—but the ablest soldier of that day has said of your position at Chippewa: "Brigadier-General Winfield Scott entangled his brigade in a narrow fork between a deep river and a miry creek, on bad ground, too contracted to encamp in alignment, or to form in order of battle, or change front. It was liable to be turned on the left, or attacked in rear, without being able to make a counter-movement, unless by passing a defile in front, or plunging to the armpits through mud and water on the left. At the critical moment, General Porter, of the militia, was ordered by Gen. Brown to advance to his relief with 800 volunteers and Indians, and after some sharp and intrepid skirmishing, succeeded in getting a good position to relieve and sustain Gen. Scott. The enemy had opened fire upon them before Scott's brigade was formed, but meantime Captain Towson had crossed a bridge with his three pieces of artillery, and took such a position as to cover Gen. Scott's advance and keep the enemy warmly at play. Scott led his men gallantly to the onset, and while Towson had the luck and skill to silence the enemy's chief battery, Major Jesup forced those in his front to a close encounter with the bayonet. At this critical juncture, while Leavenworth, Jesup and McNeil were fiercely engaged in close combat, Towson, relieved from the pressure of the silenced battery, turned his guns obligingly on the British line, and scoured the field with showers of canister. No troops could withstand this double and deadly rain, and the British fled, leaving their dead and wounded to the number of 463, on the field. Our loss was 305, the fourth part of all of us who went that day into battle. A glorious but useless sacrifice—for the interests of the country did not call us there."

Papers for the people.  
Whenever you see a lady whom you think handsome, ask your wife's opinion on the subject. That is the way to get the free, unbiased, unbiassed opinion of the people.

**Appalling Murder.**  
For the first time within the recollection of any man now living, indeed, we believe we may say for the first time since the primeval forest was cleared from the ground on which this city stands, it has become the scene of one of those midnight murders, involving a whole family, which we have read of in other States, but which we never dreamed would be repeated here. On yesterday morning, the negroes living upon the lot of Mr. Jos. P. Winston, of the firm of Nace and Winston, that their master, his wife, and an infant, nine months old, had been murdered during the night. An immense concourse of citizens immediately assembled. The first who arrived found all three of the injured parties still breathing. In a short time, however, the infant and its mother died. Mr. Winston, himself, suffering from several severe blows on the head, was in a state of stupefaction. He roared himself so far as to give answers in monosyllables, to questions which were put to him, but not sufficient to explain anything with regard to the awful transaction. The house exhibited no sign of violence. The key was generally kept by a negro woman, who slept in the kitchen, and who was the first to give the alarm. We understand she says that when she went in to open the house, she found the street door ajar. The servants on the lot were immediately arrested. Behind the bed of one of them was found an axe, evidently the instrument with which the murder had been perpetrated. It had been recently washed, and stains of blood were still found on the handle. Suspicion against the parties arrested is very strong. Mr. Winston was to have left for the North yesterday morning, and was supposed to have a large sum of money about him. His pocket-book, however, was found untouched, and nothing was missing but his watch. He was a native of Hanover, and the firm does, we understand, a large business.

The particulars, as far as they have become known, will be found under our local head. Never have we known this community so deeply and so terribly agitated. The husband and wife were among the most amiable and popular of our whole community. Yet it was not that alone that roused our people. It is the revelation of a terrible fact, that we have in our midst a band of assassins, who scruple not to intrude upon the hours of rest, and perpetrate their horrible designs. We trust that the perpetrators may be brought to judgment, and that no ill-timed mercy may step between them and the law.

**CHOLERA.—THE GEOLOGICAL THEORY.**  
The New York Express, in an article upon this subject, gives the following account of a new theory:  
"The writer sets out with affirming his belief in what he calls the Geological Theory; that is to say in brief terms, that this disease has its origin in the earth, and not as many others believe, in the air. Not a single person ever died of cholera who believed in this theory, we are told, or who practiced on that belief, but there is a singular absence of facts in this connection, which is not likely to inspire implicit faith in what is said. As the origin of the cholera is in the earth, so, too, the best specific for its cure is to be found there too. 'Rain water,' then, we are informed, is just the thing. 'No one ever died of cholera that drank copiously of rain water. Furthermore—'  
"It never becomes epidemic in a district where rain water is extensively used—we hear of no deaths in families in our vicinity where that water is used exclusively; nor in Charleston, Natchez, or Vevay, in Indiana, or certain islands in the West Indies, where they have no other than rain water. It will be found on examination, that the different outbreaks of cholera which we hear of lately, all occur where calcareous water is used; had the laborers on the rail way near Covington, and the victims of cholera in Maysville, been furnished with rain, or boiled water, they could not have fallen under the deadly grasp of that disease. The cholera fell with dreadful malignity on the convicts in the penitentiary at Alton, Ill., in 1847, more than one fourth of the whole number died; since which they have had cisterns to catch the rain water and are permitted to drink no other, the medical attendant, Dr. Hart, says that the general health of the pris-

oners is much improved, and no cholera cases occur. The several of the Irish laborers on the Alton rail-way, who died of cholera this season, who used the spring water; limestone abounds in that vicinity. In 1832, the cholera destroyed a great many of the Irish laborers who were employed at the head of Sycamore street, where they used water of the same spring that carried off so many victims in 1849. At the former period the laborers worked near where Mr. P. lives, and now those, her family used that water, and made use of all sorts of fruits and vegetables of the season, and they all escaped cholera."

**MR. CLAY'S LAST CONVERSATION.**  
The statement published in some of the New York papers, purporting to be on the authority of Governor Jones of Tennessee, that Mr. Clay's last political conversations were held with him, is not in keeping with the facts. Forty eight hours previous to his death, Mr. Clay conversed with no one but his son, and to him he spoke freely upon several subjects. Mr. Thomas H. Clay declared before leaving Washington, that he would publish the substance of these conversations after his arrival home, as he rightly believed that the last words of his patriot father would be looked for with much interest, and regarded with profound deference. Gov. Jones, nor any other person, but Mr. Clay's son, has a right to speak of these matters, as he alone was present.—Register.

**DWELLINGS IN NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA.**  
The late United States census has revealed the fact that while New York has a population of 515,000 and Philadelphia 409,000, the number of buildings is 25 per cent greater in the latter than in New York. In consequence, the mortality of the two cities is, out of proportion, more than 100 per cent, in favor of Philadelphia.—Louisville Herald.

**A Bear Fight.**  
The Portland Argus contains the following account of a bear fight, which transpired in Andover, Maine, on Thursday last:  
As Erastus Bean, a young man of twenty years, was having in his field, accompanied by a boy of twelve, named Duin, he looked up and saw near him a large black bear of the white faced breed, (the most savage of the black variety.) Having taken his gun with him to shoot partridges, he caught it up and fired at the brute, but with little effect, as the bear immediately began to close upon him. Bean fell back slowly, loading his gun the meantime, when, just as he had got his charge in, his heel caught against a twig and he fell backwards, and brain leaped upon him. His situation now was a frightful one; but his coolness did not forsake him, and he immediately fired again, but with no visible effect. The bear at once went to work, seizing his left arm, biting through it, and lacerating it severely. While thus amusing himself, he was tearing with his forepaws the clothes and scratching the flesh on the young man's breast.

Having dropped his arm, he opened his huge mouth to make a pounce at his face. Then it was that the young man made the dash that saved his life. As the bear opened his jaws, Bean thrust his lacerated arm down the brute's throat as far as desperation would enable him. There he had him. The bear could neither retreat nor advance, though the position of the besieged was any thing but agreeable on so warm a day as Thursday last.  
Bean now called upon the lad to come and take from his pocket a jack knife and open it. The boy was a fitting companion for this brave young man. He marched up to the work boldly. But before he could get at the pocket he had to crowd the bears head over a little to get at it—the best means not being at all easy with such a huge mouthful in his throat. Having got the knife, Bean with his untrammelled hand, cut the bear's throats from ear to ear, killing him stone dead while he lay on his body!  
He then drew the beast off, notified his friends, had his wounds dressed, and is now comfortable. It is judged the bear weighed nearly four hundred pounds! One of his paws, which an informant saw, weighed two pounds eleven ounces.  
About 60 ships were on their way to San Francisco up to June 18.



obligation to exterminate slavery

rests upon the SLAVEHOLDING

STATES. If the master won't

free his negroes, the State MUST

be the plain English of this princi-

ple.

Will this, whig papers of this city

and every other, question? How can

Gen. Scott, who believes the extermi-

nation of slavery a high MORAL

OBLIGATION, be for the

RECAPTURE of slave AFTER

THE SLAVE has got to a free

State? If there is a moral obliga-

tion to free a negro while in our

midst, how is it right to bring him

back to slavery after he has escap-

ed? Answer me that, Messieurs

Whig and Banner. To the mark.

No bobbing or d-dying! You

would have war to the knife, and

have it you shall. We DEFY you

to endorse Gen. Scott's Atkinson

letter! You DARE not do it!!

The sentiments it contains are out-

rageous; the principles it announ-

ces insurrectionary. And yet you

will parade a report of Pierce's

speech, which his friends pro-

nounce FALSE, in your columns.

We DEFY you to contradict Scott's

Atkinson letter, from which we

quote. We defy you to POINT

TO A LINE OF SCOTT'S recog-

nizing directly the right of the

South to the re-capture of a fugi-

tive Slave. Give it to us. Publish

it.

## Items in Congress.

Mr. Sumner of Mass., made an

effort lately in Congress to renew

the excitement upon the slavery

question, by submitting a proposi-

tion to alter and amend the Fugitive

Slave Law, and by requesting

of the Senate, the privilege of be-

ing heard upon that subject. Many

Senators regarded his proposition as

a firebrand, dangerous to the piece

of the country, and therefore, op-

posed it. A spirited discussion

ensued in which Messrs Mason,

Shields, Butler, Charlton and oth-

ers took part. Mr. Charlton pledg-

ed himself and Georgia for seces-

sion as soon as the Fugitive Law

was altered or amended in any way

to impair its efficiency. Mr. Sum-

ner was silenced by a large vote.

The Preservers of our honor

have been a good deal excited by

the recent seizure of American

fishermen by armed cruisers in the

Northeastern Fisheries. It seems

that our fishermen have been op-

erating in the Bay of Fundy, in

accordance with an official avowal

by Lord Aberdeen, that the British

Government had renounced the

exclusive privilege of occupying the

these waters. The present Cabinet

re-assert the claim of the British to

the entire Bay, and have seized up-

on an American vessel upon the plea

that treaty stipulations have been

violated. Where this threatened

difficulty will end is not altogether

ascertained. If our Govern-

ment should prove as active and

vigilant in protecting the rights,

interests and honor of our people,

as it was to drag all of those into

the halls of justice, who gave armed

sympathy to the Cuban patriots,

then honorable adjustment will

soon be made.

The attention of our patrons in

Alexandria and vicinity who may

wish any work in his line is called

to the advertisement of Mr. S. M.

Satterfield. The location of a gen-

tleman so well qualified from

knowledge and experience, to ex-

ecute work in superior style in that

useful branch of industry, is a real

convenience and advantage to the

wealthy and populous neighbor-

hood, and he will doubtless receive

a liberal patronage.

## County Election.

The election in this County on

Monday 2d inst. resulted as fol-

lows—one precinct not yet heard

from,

Whole number, 1207

Convention, 162

No Convention, 1029

Douthit, 1062

Woodward, 541

Goodlett, 232

According to the above Douthit

was elected Circuit Clerk, and

Woodward County Treasurer.

POLITICAL IMPUDENCE AND EF-

FRONTERY.—The Boston Post,

in remarking upon the attempt of

the Republic and kindred Scott jour-

nals to prove Franklin Pierce an

abolitionist says: “We thought

we had seen something of political

effrontery and impudence in the

course of twenty years; but the

attempt by the southern Scott press

to prove General Pierce an aboli-

tionist is a touch beyond the sab-

line in lying—a slight unequalled

by any Roebuck imagination that

ever fertilized the field of false-

hood.—And then to pretend to

prove this by the most unscrupulous

abolition prints that ever blacken-

ed an honest man's reputation—

prints that have applied every op-

probation term to General Pierce

that malignity could invent, in re-

venge for his unswerving opposi-

tion to all their incendiary schemes

lean effort at impudency, that we

did not believe the most desperate

political gamster, would under-

take.”

FOR THE REPUBLICAN.

Cave Spring, Floyd Co. Ga.

July 24th 1852.

A portion of the Methodist de-

nomination and others who felt an

interest in the establishment of a

school or college met according to

previous notice at the Masonic Hall

in Cave Spring on Saturday eve-

ning at three o'clock. The meeting

was duly organized by the appoint-

ment of Dr. Richard Leigh Chair-

man, and W. P. Rivers Secretary.

After an appropriate prayer by

Rev. Wm. Holmes, the meeting

was addressed by several gentle-

men advocating the adoption of

such measures as would ensure the

establishment and permanent loca-

tion of a school or college in our

midst.

The healthfulness of the village,

its fine water, beautiful scenery and

general freedom from causes of

disease were discussed together

with the importance of such a

school.

No similar establishment existing

within a hundred miles of us, was

deemed a fact demonstrative of the

importance and necessity of locat-

ing such an Institution somewhere

in our region of country. The in-

ducements which Cave Spring

offers in the salubrity and healthful-

ness of its climate, in the ready

hands and willing hearts of its

citizens and the moral restraints

thrown around it by legal enact-

ments, were deemed amply suffi-

cient to warrant the meeting in the

declaration of the unanimous senti-

ment expressed in the following

Preamble and Resolutions, viz:

Whereas the end of Christian

labor and effort is to prepare the

soul for an inheritance at the right

hand of God; this object so dear

to the Christian heart cannot in

anywise be so effectually secured,

as in disseminating the light of

intelligence into the head and heart

of the rising generation. It is upon

the youth of the land that our civil

and ecclesiastical Institutions must

rest in a few years. We desire to

see our government shed the bless-

ings of freedom upon our children's

children, and our church to become

a bright and shining light in the

earth. Therefore

Resolved, 1st. That we deem it

our duty as Christians to use every

laudable effort to promote the cause

of education.

2d. That our energies should be

directed to the establishment of

schools and colleges throughout the

country.

3rd. That the opening for the es-

tablishment of a school or college

under the influence of our Denom-

ination, at the village of Cave

Spring is one which should not be

disregarded.

4th. That we will use all honora-

ble means in our power to perma-

nently locate a school or college at

this place and invite all others who

feel inclined so to do to unite with

us in our undertaking, that we may

share the common blessing.

5th. That we appoint a commit-

tee of three to solicit subscriptions







Indian Expecto-  
rant, Balmotome  
Pink Expecto-  
rant Syrup and  
land's Syrup of Tar. for sale by  
HENDRICK & NISBET  
March 3, 1852.

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**C. C. PORTER.**  
Resident Surgeon Dentist.  
Jacksonville, A



# Jacksonville

Vol. 16—No. 33.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1852.

Whole No. 820.

PRINTED, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

J. F. GRANT,

J. H. CALDWELL.

At \$2 in advance, or \$3 dollars at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year, unless paid in advance, and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the subscriber. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the next.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Advertisements of 12 lines or less \$1 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent. Over 12 lines, counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.

Regular insertions charged one dollar per square for each insertion.

All professional advertisements and communications charged double the foregoing rates.

Job work and advertising must be paid for in advance.

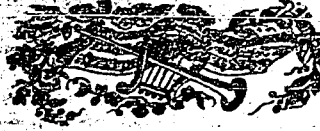
Advertisements handed in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.

For announcing candidates \$3 in advance, or \$5 if payment be delayed till the election.

For inserting circulars, &c., of candidates, 50 cents per square.

POSTAGE MUST BE PAID ON ALL LETTERS addressed to the Editors on business.



## POETRY.

### The Urn of the Heart.

By Miss M. H. GRIFFITH.

Deep in my heart there is a sacred urn,  
I guard with holiest care, and I  
From the cold world's intrusion, it is filled  
With dear and lovely treasures, that I prize  
Above the gems that sparkle in the vale,  
Of Orient climes or glitter in the crown  
Of scepter'd kings.

The precious wealth of life  
Within that urn is treasured. All the bright  
And lovely jewels that the years have dropped  
Around me from their pinions, in their swift  
And unobtrusive flight to old Eternity.  
Are treasured there. A thousand joys and flowers  
That the cool dews of life's young morning  
bathed.

That its soft gleams fanned with gentle wings,  
And that its genial sunbeams warmed to life  
And fairly breathe 'mid the melody  
Of fountains and singing birds, the hearted there,  
Dead, dead, forever dead, but oh, so bright  
And beautiful to me as when they beamed  
With Nature's radiant, youthful life.

And they have more than mortal sweetness now,  
For the dear breath of love, once loved and lost,  
Is mingling with their holy perfume.

Like  
The hoarded riches of my dear heart's urn,  
Oft at the midnight's calm and silent hour,  
When not a tone of living nature seems  
To rise from all the low and sleeping earth,  
I lift the lid softly and unobtrusively,  
Lest some dark, wandering spirit of the air  
Perchance should catch with his quick ear  
the sound.

And steal my treasures. With a glancing eye  
And leaping gale, I tell them of my love,  
Moving on each, and hallowing it with smiles  
And tears and sighs and fervent blessings.

Then,  
With soul as proud as if you broad blue sky  
With all its bright and burning stars were mine,  
But with a saddened heart, I close the lid,  
And once again return to my  
To play my part amid life's mockeries.

KILLING CASE.—A man named

Peschel G. House was killed by

his wife, on Tuesday last, in the

neighborhood of North River in

this county. We give the particu-

lars as we heard them, believing

them to be substantially correct.

It seems that the deceased and his

wife lived at the house of one Na-

than Stradley. Mrs. House had

done needle-work and washing for

Stradley, for which he was indebted

to her a small amount. On the

day previous to the killing, House

and Stradley came to town together,

and as was customary with

them, both got intoxicated, and

returned home at night with a jug

of liquor. The liquor, it appears,

was purchased with the money that

was due Mrs. House from Stradley,

he having paid it to House instead

of his wife. On her complaining

of his spending her hard earnings,

House, under the influence of liquor,

became enraged, and beat and

kicked her about some two or three

times. Mrs. House smarting under

blows, and driven to desperation

by the inhuman treatment of her

husband, seized an axe, and dealt

him two or three terrible blows on

the head, separating the skull.

Stradley on interfering and endeavor-

ing to ward off the blows, received

a severe cut on the hand. House

died from the effects of the wounds

in about two or three hours; and

according to public sentiment,

Stradley would not have met more

than his deserts had he shared the

same fate as his drunken partner.

Mrs. House underwent an exam-

ination before Justice G. W. Ham-

sell, and was committed to prison

to await her trial. This unfortunate

woman, we learn, has two chil-

dren—one an infant which she is

suckling in jail.—Vis. Ob.

## THE SORROW OF

### A Wealthy Citizen.

BY A SUFFERER.

Ah me! I am a rich man, or am I not? That is the question. I am sure I don't feel rich; and yet, here I am written down among the "wealthy citizens" as being worth seventy thousand dollars! How the estimate was made, or who furnished the data, is all a mystery to me. I am sure I wasn't aware of the fact before. "Seventy thousand dollars!" That sounds comfortable, doesn't it? Seventy thousand dollars! But where is it? Ah! There's the rub! How true it is that people always know more about you than you do yourself.

Before this unfortunate book came out, ("The Wealthy Citizens of Philadelphia") I was jogging on very quietly. Nobody seemed to be aware of the fact that I was a rich man, and I had no suspicion of the thing myself. But, strange to tell, I awoke one morning and found myself worth seventy thousand dollars! I shall never forget that day. Men who had passed me in street with a quiet, familiar nod, now bowed with a low salaam, or lifted their hats deferentially, as I encountered them on the pavs.

"What's the meaning of all this?" thought I. "I haven't stood up to be shot at, nor sinned against innocence and virtue. I haven't been to Paris. I don't wear monstaches. What has given me this importance?"

And, musing thus, I pursued my way in quest of money to keep me out with some pretty heavy payments. After succeeding, though with some difficulty, in obtaining what I wanted, I returned to my store about twelve o'clock. I found a mercantile acquaintance awaiting me, who, without many preliminaries, thus stated his business:

"I want," said he, with great coolness, "to get a loan of six or seven thousand dollars; and I don't know of any one to whom I can apply with more freedom and hope of success than yourself. I think I can satisfy you, fully, in regard to security."

"My dear sir," replied I, "if you only want six or seven hundred dollars, instead of six or seven thousand dollars, I could not accommodate you. I have just come in from a borrowing expedition myself."

I was struck with the sudden change in the man's countenance. He was not only disappointed, but offended. He did not believe my statement. In his eyes, I had merely resorted to a subterfuge, or rather, told a lie, because I did not wish to let him have my money. Bowing with cold formality, he turned away and left my place of business. His manner to me has been reserved ever since.

On the afternoon of that day, I was sitting in the back part of my store musing on some matter of business, when I saw a couple of ladies enter. They spoke to one of my clerks, and he directed them back to where I was taking things comfortably in an old arm-chair.

"Mr. G——, I believe?" said the elder of the two ladies, with a bland smile.

I had already arisen, and to this question, or rather affirmation, I bowed assent.

"Mr. G——," resumed the lady, producing a small book as she spoke, "we are a committee, appointed to make collections in the district for the purpose of setting up a fair in aid of the funds of the Esquimaux Missionary Society. It is the design of the ladies who have taken this matter in hand to have a very large collection of articles, as the funds of the society are entirely exhausted. To the gentlemen of our district, and especially to those who have been liberally blessed with this world's goods"—

"we look for important aid. Upon you, sir, we have called first, in order that you may set the subscription, and thus set an example of liberality to others."

And the lady handed me the book in the most "of course" manner in the world, and with the evident expectation that I would put down at least fifty dollars.

Of course I was cornered, and must do something. I tried to be bland and polite; but am inclined to think that I failed in the effort. As for fair, I never did approve of them. But that was nothing. The enemy had boarded me so suddenly and so completely, that nothing was left for me but to surrender at discretion, and I did so with as good grace as possible. Opening my desk, I took out a five dollar bill and presented it to the elder of the

two ladies, thinking that I was doing very well indeed. She took the money, but was evidently disappointed; and did not even ask me to head the list with my name.

"How money does harden the heart!" I overheard one of my fair visitors say to the other, in a low voice, but plainly intended for my edification, as they walked off with their five dollar bill.

"Confound your impudence!" I said so myself, thus taking my revenge out of them. "Do you think I've got nothing else to do with my money, but scatter it to the four winds?"

And I stuck my thumbs firmly in the armholes of my waistcoat, and took a dozen turns up and down my store, in order to cool off.

"Confound your impudence!" I then repeated, and quietly sat down again in the old arm-chair.

On the next day, I had any number of calls from money hunters. Business men, who had never thought of asking me for loans, finding that I was worth seventy thousand dollars, crowded in upon me for temporary favors, and when disappointed in their expectations, couldn't seem to understand it.

"When I spoke of being 'hard up' myself, they looked as if they didn't clearly comprehend what I meant. A few days after the story of my wealth had gone abroad, I was sitting, one evening, with my family, when I was informed that a lady was in the parlor, and wished to see me.

"A lady!" said I. "Yes, sir," replied the servant. "Is she alone?" "Yes, sir."

"What does she want?" "She did not say, sir."

"Very well. Tell her I'll be down in a few moments."

When I entered the parlor, I found a woman, dressed in mourning, with her veil closely drawn.

"Mr. G——," she said, in a low, sad voice.

I bowed and took a place upon the sofa where she was sitting, and from which she had not risen upon my entrance.

"Pardon the great liberty I have taken," she began, after a pause of embarrassment, and in an unsteady voice. "But, I believe I have not mistaken your character for sympathy and benevolence, nor erred in believing that your hand is ever ready to respond to the generous impulses of your heart."

I bowed again, and my visitor went on.

"My object in calling upon you will be briefly stated. A year ago my husband died. Up to that time I had never known the want of anything that money could buy. He was a merchant of this city, and supposed to be in good circumstances. But he left an insolvent estate; and now, with five little ones to care for, educate and support, I have parted with nearly my last dollar, and have not a single friend to whom I can look for aid."

There was a deep earnestness and moving pathos in the tones of the woman's voice, that went to my heart. She passed for a few moments, overcome with her feelings, and then resumed:

"One in an extremity like mine, sir, will do many things from which, under other circumstances, she should shrink. This is my only excuse for troubling you at the present time. But I cannot see my little family in want without an effort to sustain them; and, with a little aid, I see my way clear to do so. I was well educated, and feel not only competent, but willing to undertake a school. There is one, the teacher of which being in bad health, wishes to give it up, and if I can get the means to buy out her establishment, will secure an ample and permanent income for my family. To aid me, sir, in doing this, I now make an appeal to you. I know you are able, and I believe you are willing to put forth your hand and save my children from want, and it may be, separation."

The woman still remained closely veiled; I couldn't, therefore, see her face. But I could perceive that she was waiting with trembling suspense for my answer. Heaven knows my heart responded freely to her appeal.

"How much will it take to purchase this establishment?" I inquired.

"Only a thousand dollars," she replied.

"I was silent. A thousand dol-

lars!"

"I do not wish it, sir, as a gift,"

she said; "only as a loan. In a year or two I will be able to repay it."

"My dear madam," was my re-

ply, "had I the ability, most gladly

would I meet your wishes. But, I assure you, I have not. A thousand dollars taken from my business would destroy it."

A deep sigh, that was almost a groan, came up from the breast of the stranger, and her head dropped low upon her bosom. She seemed to have fully expected the relief for which she applied; and to be stricken to the earth by my words! We were both unhappy.

"May I presume to ask your name, madam?" said I, after a pause.

"It would do no good to mention it," she replied, mournfully. "It has cost me a painful effort to come to you; and now that my hope has proved, alas! in vain, I must beg the privilege of still remaining a stranger."

She arose, as she said this. Her figure was tall and dignified. Dropping me a slight courtesy, she was turning to go away, when I said—

"But, madam, even if I have not the ability to grant your request, I may still have it in my power to aid you in this matter. I am ready to do all I can; and, without doubt, among the friends of your husband will be found numbers to step forward and join in affording you the assistance so much desired, when they are made aware of your present extremity."

The lady made an impatient gesture, as if my words were felt as a mockery or an insult, and turning from me, again walked from the room with a firm step. Before I could recover myself, she had passed into the street, and I was left standing alone. To this day I have remained in ignorance of her identity. Cheerfully would I have aided her to the extent of my ability to do so. Her story touched my feelings and awakened my liveliest sympathies, and if, on learning her name and making proper inquiries into her circumstances, I had found all to be as she had stated, I would have felt it a duty to interest myself in her behalf, and have contributed in aid of the desired end to the extent of my ability. But she came to me under the false idea that I had but to put my hand in my pocket, or write a check upon the bank, and lo! a thousand dollars were forthcoming. And because I did not do this, she believed me unfeeling, selfish, and turned from me mortified, disappointed, and despairing.

I felt sad for weeks after this painful interview. On the very next morning I received a letter from an artist, in which he spoke of the extremity of his circumstances, and begged me to purchase a couple of pictures. I called at his rooms, for I could not resist his appeal. The pictures did not strike me as possessing much artistic value.

"What do you ask for them?" I inquired.

"I refused a hundred dollars for the pair. But I am compelled to part with them now, and you shall have them for eighty."

I had many other uses for eighty dollars, and, therefore, shook my head. But, as he looked disappointed, I agreed to take one of the pictures at forty dollars. To this he agreed. I paid the money, and the picture was sent home. Some days afterward, I was showing it to a friend.

"What did you pay for it?" he asked.

"Forty dollars," I replied. The friend smiled strangely.

"What's the matter?" said I. "He offered it to me for twenty-five."

"That picture?"

"Yes."

"He asked me eighty for this and another, and said he had refused a hundred for the pair."

"Though he lied. He thought, as you were well off, that he must ask you a good stiff price, or you wouldn't buy."

"The scoundrel!"

"He got ahead of you, certainly."

"But it's the last time," said I, angrily.

And so things went on. Scarce-

ly a day passed in which my fame as a wealthy citizen did not sub-

ject me to some kind of experiment from people in want of money. If I employed a porter for any service and asked what was to pay, after the work was done, ten chances to one that he didn't touch his hat and reply—

"Anything that you please, sir," in the hope that I, being a rich man, would be ashamed to offer him less than about four times his regular price. Poor people in abundance called upon me for aid; and all sorts of applications to give or lend money met me at every turn. And when I, in self defence,

begged off as politely as possible, hints gentle or broad, according to the characters or feelings of those who came, touching the hardening and perverting influence of wealth, were thrown out for my especial edification.

And still the annoyance continued. Nobody but myself doubts the fact that I am worth from seventy to a hundred thousand dollars, and I am, therefore, considered allowable game for all who are too idle or prodigal to succeed in the world; or as Nature's almoner to all who are suffering from misfortunes.

Soon after the publication of which I have alluded was foisted upon our community as a veritable document, I found myself a secular dignitary in the church militant. Previously I had been only a pew holder, and an unambitious attendant upon the Sabbath ministrations of the Rev. Mr.——. But a new field suddenly opened before me. I was a man of weight and influence, and must be used for what I was worth. It is no joke, I can assure the reader, when I tell them that the way my pocket suffered was truly alarming. I don't know, but I have seriously thought sometimes, that if I hadn't kicked loose from my dignity, I would have been gazetted as a bankrupt long before this time.

Soon after sending in my resignation as vestryman or deacon, I will not say which, I met the Rev. Mr.——, and the way he talked to me about the earth being the "Lord's" and the fullness thereof; about our having "the poor always with us;" about the duties of charity, and the laying up of treasure in heaven, made me ashamed to go to church for a month to come. I really began to fear that I was a doomed man, and that the reputation of being a "wealthy citizen" was going to sink me into everlasting perdition. But I am getting over that feeling now. My cash book, ledger, and bill book set me right again; and I can button up my coat and draw my purse strings, when guided by the dictates of my own judgment, without a fear of the threatened final consequences before my eyes. Still, I am the subject of perpetual annoyance from all sorts of people, who will persist in believing that I am made of money; and many of these approach me in such a way as to put almost entirely out of my power to say "no." They come with appeals for small amounts, as loans, donations to particular charities, or as the price of articles that I do not want, but which I cannot well refuse to take. I am sure that, since I have obtained my present unenviable reputation, it hasn't cost me a cent less than two thousand, in money given away, loaned never to be returned, and in the purchase of things that I never would have thought of buying.

And, with all this, I have made more enemies than I ever before had in my life, and estranged half of my friends and acquaintances.

Seriously, I have it in contemplation to "break" one of these days, in order to satisfy the world that I am not a rich man. I see no other effectual remedy for my present grievances.

Remarks of Mr. Clemens in the Senate upon the announcement of the death of Henry Clay:

Mr. President, I should not have thought it necessary to add anything to what has already been said, but for a request preferred by some of the friends of the deceased. I should have been contented to mourn him in silence, and leave it to other tongues to pronounce his eulogy. What I have now to say shall be brief—very brief.

Mr. President, it is now less than three short years ago since I first entered this body. At that period it numbered among its members many of the most illustrious statesmen this republic ever produced, or the world has ever known. Of the living it is not my purpose to speak; but in that brief period death has been busy here; and, as if to mark the feebleness of all human things, his arrows have been aimed at the highest, the mightiest of us all. First, died Calhoun.

And well, sir, do I remember the deep feeling evinced on that occasion by him whose death has been announced here to-day, when he said: "I was his senior in years, in nothing else. In the course of nature I ought to have preceded him. It has been decreed otherwise; but I know I shall soon follow him." It was genius mourning over his younger brother, and too

surely predicting his own approach- ing end.

He, too, sir, is now gone from among us, and left none like him behind. That voice, whose every tone was music, is hushed and still. That clear, bright eye is dim and lustreless; and that breast, where power and flourished every quality which could adorn and dignify our nature, is cold as the clod that soon must cover it. A few hours have wrought a mighty change—a change for which a lingering illness had, indeed, in some degree prepared us, but which, nevertheless, will still fall upon the nation with crushing force. Many a sorrowing heart is now asking, as I did yesterday, when I heard the first sound of the funeral bell—

"And is he gone?—the pure of the pure? The hand that upheld our bright banner the surest,

Is he gone from our struggles away? But yesterday lending a people new life, Cold mate, in the coffin to-day."

Mr. President, this is an occasion when eulogy must fail to perform its office. The long life which is now ended is a history of glorious deeds too mighty for the tongue of praise. It is in the hearts of his countrymen that his best eulogy must be written. It is in the admiration of a world that his renown must be recorded. In that deep love of his country which distinguished every period of his life he may not have been unrivalled. In loftiness of intellect he was not without his peers. The skill with which he touched every chord of the human heart may have been equalled. The iron will, the unyielding firmness, the fearless courage which marked his character, may have been shared by others. But where shall we go to find all those qualities united, concentrated—blended into one brilliant whole—and shedding a lustre upon one single head, which does not dazzle the beholder only because it attracts his love and demands his worship?

I scarcely know, sir, how far it may be allowable, upon an occasion like this, to refer to party struggles which have left wounds not yet entirely healed. I will venture, however, to suggest, that it should be a source of consolation to his friends that he lived long enough to see the full accomplishment of the last great work of his life, and to witness the total disappearance of that sectional tempest which threatened to overwhelm the republic in ruins. Both the great parties of the country have agreed to stand upon the platform which he erected, and both of them have solemnly pledged themselves to maintain unimpaired the work of his hands. I don't not the knowledge of this cheered him in his dying moments, and helped to steal away the pangs of dissolution.

Mr. President, if I knew anything more that I could say, I would gladly utter it. To me he was something more than kind, and I am called upon to mingle a private with a public grief. I wish that I could do something to add to his fame. But he built for himself a monument of immortality, and left to his friends no task but that of soothing their own sorrow for his loss. We pay to him the tribute of our tears. More we have no power to bestow. Patriotism, honor, genius, courage, have all come to strew their garlands above his tomb; and well they may, for he was the peer of them all.

POLITICAL.

An Old Soldier's Letter to Gen. Scott.

No. 2.

It is impossible to investigate your want of judgment at Chippewa, and Lundy's Lane, General Scott, without calling in question your courage; and it is possible that all the dislike and scorn which so many of your distinguished contemporaries felt and declared for you, might arise from difference of opinion about your duelling conduct and the like, quite aside from considerations of personal integrity, but there is one little unexplained stain upon your honesty, one slight accusation of a monied breach of trust, that it seems necessary to put in a clearer light. You who have served near you, know that you are generally brave under excitement, and are often generous on proper occasions, and deserve no worse reputation for fickleness, falsehood, or even vanity, than many other heroes the world is pleased to smile upon; and it may be the little affair that we are about to consider was nothing more than a trifling irregularity which it was cruel in those stubborn old "sword-knots of the Revolution" to allow swindling and dishonesty.

Many considerations worked together to hush this affair, and keep this stigma on your soldierly faith in long and silent darkness; where doubtless, it would have slept forever, but for the impatience of your friends to make you the guardian of the national treasury. Before this happens it is desirable the public should more exactly understand the extent of your financial capacity and your trustworthiness as the people's steward.

In 1809, Captain Winfield Scott was sent with his company to Mississippi, in those days a rude, unhealthy wilderness; not at all agreeable to the taste of a dashing young gentleman. The Indians were troublesome, but at no time has Captain, Colonel, or General Scott been happy in his dealings with them, and he demanded leave of absence for the next six months, with the declared intention of throwing up his commission if it was refused. Owing to the heat of the climate, probably, he had several quarrels on his hands about that time, and among other things was rather censured for challenging Dr. Upshaw—a very sick man, whose death was threatening in another form—to deadly combat with sword or ball. In common with many other gentlemen connected with the army, Dr. Upshaw or the "Tall Mad" had taken the liberty to say, that it was highly improper in Capt. Winfield Scott to draw two months wages of thirty six men and put it to his own use, while the men were suffering in health for the little comforts it would procure them. This money was drawn in Richmond before the company started for the South, and so much as was ever accounted for was only paid over more than a year afterwards, when a large portion of the claimants had been swept away by the dreadful summer fevers that ravaged the force on the Mississippi in 1809. While this scourge was thinning the ranks of his company, Capt. Scott was visiting his friends in Virginia and Washington, on full pay, and with the pay in his pocket, which might have assuaged with much longed-for refreshments the lips of his dying men. The command had devolved upon Lieut. Estes, and, in obedience to his military duty, he laid a formal statement of the wrong done the thirty six soldiers before the commanding general, to be transmitted to the War Department, where it ought to be on record now, with the muster roll and court martial return, if the habit of suppressing and destroying inconvenient documents, which Mr. Webster has introduced into the State Department, has not communicated itself to the War Bureau.

CAMP, TERRE AU BEUVE, July 9th, 1806.—Captain Winfield Scott having left the service of the United States, and I being the eldest officer in his absence, have had frequent applications from the greater part of the men now under my command, for two months' pay due them to wit, September and October, 1808; which money I know Captain Scott received at Richmond, and has not accounted to the men for; and herewith enclose a pay-roll made out by Capt. W. Scott, for September and October, with the affidavit of the men present, that have not received their money from him for the above-mentioned time; I do certify, that the remarks made by me on the pay-roll, opposite their names, are accurate and just, to the best of my knowledge. I am, sir, respectfully your obdt. servt.

JOHN H. T. ESTES.

"General Wilkinson."

About the beginning of 1810, Capt. Scott was tried on this charge and convicted of drawing and detaining his company's money, while he left them sick and dying, under every discomfort on the banks of the Mississippi, to visit his friends in the Atlantic states. He was condemned to one year's suspension and deprived of pay and emoluments for the time. It might have been a more permanent fall, but President Madison's well known tenderness for the young aspirants from his beloved Virginia, disposed him to great indulgence, and the more as Capt. Scott had made restitution to the surviving soldiers as soon as he was notified that he was to meet the charge before a court martial. The winning attentions of Capt. Scott, which no one knows better how to pay than himself, captivated the heart of Madison to such a degree that officers from other sections of the country complained, that elder and better men were set aside to make way for the rapid promotion of the "tail



to be seen at this office and  
at the office of the Northern Di-  
vision at Talladega.  
By order of the Board of Directors.  
J. L. R. LEONARD,  
Resident Engineer.











# Jacksonville Republican

Vol. 16.—No. 35.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., TUESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1852.

Whole No 822.

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J. F. GRANT.

**J. F. CALDWELL,**  
At \$3 in advance, or \$3 dollars at the end of the year. No subscription received for less than one year, unless paid in advance, and no subscription discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the editors. A failure to give notice at the end of the year of a wish to discontinue, will be considered an engagement for the next year.

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING.**  
Advertisements of 12 lines or less \$1 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each continuance. Over 12 lines counted as two squares, over 24 as three, &c.

Irregular insertions charged one dollar per square for each insertion.

All personal advertisements and communications charged double the foregoing rates.

Job work and advertising must be paid for in advance.

Advertisements handed in without directions as to the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

A liberal discount will be made on advertisements inserted for six or twelve months.

For announcing candidates \$3 in advance, or \$5 if payment be delayed till the election.

For inserting circulars, &c., of candidates, 50 cents per square.

Postage must be paid on all letters addressed to the Editors on business.

## POETRY.

### The Dying Inebriate.

BY ALICE CAREY.  
Break sweetly, red morning,  
I shudder with fear,  
For dreaming at midnight  
My darling, my dear,  
My Mary, my lost loving Mary, was here.

Soft soothing my pillow,  
Soft soothing my woe,  
She faded the coward,  
Dainty as snow,  
About my chill bosom, and treading so low.

Weak clasped she together  
Her hands, lily white,  
While the flow of her tresses,  
All golden with light  
Of the world where there never is any more night.

Fell over my forehead,  
And bathed it like dew,  
As the pale mortal sorrow  
In life time she knew,  
Was mixed with the loud whisper,  
"Pray for you."

And therefore this tremulous  
Shudder of pain  
Shakes my desolate bosom;  
This agonized rattle  
Fills my eyes, that I thought not to vex me again.

Break sweetly, red morning,  
Break sweetly, I pray;  
In the darkness of midnight  
As morning I lay,  
Fled this vision, this beautiful vision away.

On a hill where the larches  
Trail low to the ground,  
Till the moon lights but faintly  
The headstones around,  
Fast asleep lieth Mary beneath the hushed mound.

In her white shroud she lieth  
Beneath the cold stone—  
My life was the shadow  
That darkened her own,  
And my death-crown to-night is the thorns I have sown.

### The Lost Path.

BY THOMAS DAVIS, THE IRISH POET.  
Sweet thoughts, bright dreams, my comfort be,  
All comfort else has flown;  
For every hope was false to me,  
And here I am alone.  
What thoughts were mine in early youth!  
Like some old Irish song,  
Brimsful of love, of life, and truth,  
My spirit gushed along.

I hoped to right my native isle,  
I hoped a soldier's fame,  
I hoped to rest in woman's smile,  
And win a minstrel's name.  
Oh! little have I served my land,  
No laurels press my brow,  
I have no woman's heart or hand,  
Nor minstrel honors now.

But fancy has a magic power,  
It brings no wreath or crown,  
But women's love, the self same hour,  
It smiles oppression down.  
Sweet thoughts, bright dreams, my comfort be,  
I have no joy beside;  
Oh! through around, and be to me,  
Power, country, fame and bride.

Count D'Orsay, once the leader of fashion in London, is dead. He died in Paris, about the first of August, inst.

From the Illustrated Family Friend.  
**The Patriot's Wife.**

### OR, THE POWER OF WOMAN'S LOVE.

A TALE OF THE TYROL, FOUNDED ON FACT.

Towards the close of November in the year 1809, when the unequal struggle which Hofer and the brave Tyrolese had so long maintained was terminated and when all the towns and strongholds had been for some time in the hands of the French and Bavarians, Hornmayr, a Bavarian colonel of infantry, was commander of the town of Hall. This man was a good soldier, in the ordinary conception of the word; he was fearless in battle and a rigid disciplinarian elsewhere; but mercy, justice, humanity were words which to him carried with them no meaning; and whether it might be to further his military projects or to aid the designs which were subservient to his passions, he would—to use a familiar expression—stick at nothing.

At this time, the utmost watchfulness was practised throughout the Tyrol, by the Bavarian authorities. Hofer, though crushed and in concealment, had not yet been made captive. Large rewards were set on the heads of Hofer, Speckbacher and other Tyrolean leaders. The Bavarians recollected that on former occasions, when war had appeared to be extinguished it had been suddenly rekindled, and they knew that a little sawdust thrown into the inn, a few signal fires on the mountain sides, or the sudden reappearance of Hofer with his sword and rosary, or Haspinger with his ebony cross, would again fill the valleys with patriots and enemies.

It was at this time, too, that the Tyrolean leader, Speckbacher, haunted by his enemies from the more civilized parts of the Tyrol, had concealed himself in the little mountain hamlet of Dux, which is situated among the Northern outskirts of the Eis-gletscher, a fact which is important to our story.

Hornmayr, with his other bad passions was avaricious; and his love of gold therefore, as well as his accustomed zeal in the public service, urged him to leave no means untried in order to discover the retreat of Speckbacher, a service which he knew would give him a promotion, as well as make him richer by ten thousand francs—the reward offered for the patriot's seizure. But the vigilance of Hornmayr was chiefly directed towards Joseph Schneider, an innkeeper, and to the inmates of his house.

Two years and a half previous to this time, Speckbacher had married Maria, the daughter of Joseph Schneider. Maria, in right of her mother, then dead, inherited a small property in the village of Rinn, about two leagues from Hall; thither she had removed at the time of her marriage, and there had resided until the events occurred which drove her husband from his mountain home; and soon afterwards she took refuge in the house of her father, and had there remained up to the period when our story commences. It was not to be wondered at, then, that the commandant of Hall should keep an eye upon the house of Schneider, as a likely means of discovering the retreat of Speckbacher.

Maria was the most affectionate of wives. Attracted by the hardy character and many virtues of Speckbacher for Speckbacher was long the most daring chamois hunter of these valleys—Maria Schneider, ere she had completed her eighteenth year, had given her hand—her heart she had long given—to Speckbacher. Her father had long resisted the prayers of Speckbacher and his daughter's secret wishes; for knowing her to be the heiress of her mother, as well as of all he possessed, and bearing every where that his Maria was the flower of the Innthal—as indeed she was—he thought she might have done better than marry one who had nothing to recommend him but a generous disposition and undaunted courage. In Maria's eyes he had another recommendation, so great love of her that he had promised to abandon his roving and perilous life, and to leave, for her society the chamois of the Tyrol to their mountain solitudes. But Joseph Schneider was a true Tyrolean and a patriot; and although he at first turned his back upon his daughter and her husband yet when Speckbacher became by his services almost, if not altogether the equal of Hofer in the affections of his countrymen, he forgot

his anger, justly prided himself on possessing such a son-in-law, and received Maria into his house with every demonstration of paternal affection.

It may be easily believed that Maria, thus separated from a husband whom she adored, would endeavor to convey to him in his confinement, the consolation and the aid in which he stood in need; and that above all, she would devise some means of meeting him. To accomplish this, and to elude the vigilance of Hornmayr, required the utmost discretion; for spies had been set on the movements of every inmate of Schneider's house as the master of it well knew; and Maria was contented during some time with knowing that her husband was undiscovered and not distant from her, rather than run any risk of discovery by attempting to see him. But the pain of separation, and, above all, her anxiety to concert with him some plan to escape into Austria, at length overcame her prudence; and, one evening at dusk, disguised as a miner, she issued from the door—not of her father's house, but of the house of a friend who lived in the outskirts, and with whom she had been purposely an inmate for several days—and took the road to the mountains.

But alas! the youthful, loving, and lovely wife of Speckbacher did not issue from that door unobserved. She had been seen to leave her father's house some days before; and spies had ever since been set upon the house to which she had been watched. It is true that in a miner's dress was seen to go into the house of Maria's friend about an hour before dusk; and at dusk one in a miner's dress came out; but the eyes of Hornmayr's satellites were not to be deceived, in the identity of the minor who went in and of the minor who came out; and Maria, as she took the path through the fields, was followed by keen eyes. Once, before it grew dark, in stepping over a stile, she looked timidly around—but seeing only a countryman with a spade over his shoulder, she felt reassured, and went on her way.

I need not tell of the hurried and lonely pilgrimage of the wife of Speckbacher along the dreary mountain paths; the hopes and fears that thrilled within her; the quick beating of her heart, when suddenly passing, her watchful ear caught or fancied the fall of a distant footstep; how as she approached the appointed spot, her feet scarcely touched the ground, so fleetly did expectation urge her on, or how she recognised in darkness, that would have baffled all but a loving wife, the form of her exiled and proscribed husband. Nor need I tell of the holy yet warm embrace; the hysterical sobs, the broken words, the fond scrutiny that anxiety prompted; or when these turbulent moments were over the little hour of tranquil joy that loving hearts sometimes secure, even in the lap of misery. It is enough to say, that the interview ended, and that Speckbacher, after accompanying his faithful wife half a league on the way towards Hall, yielded to her entreaties and returned to his mountain concealment; while Maria, with lingering steps, and eyelids heavy with tears, pursued her way. To Maria's mind, night walk, and to her interview with Speckbacher there had been a witness—the same whom she had seen dressed like a countryman with a spade over his shoulder. When they parted he hastened on; but as Speckbacher turned back, and his wife pursued her way alone, he resolved to let her pass, that he might not lose sight of her till she entered her father's house. It so happened however, that the moon which although some time risen, had been concealed from a dense mass of clouds, suddenly emerged upon a little spot of clear sky that lay in the midst of them. The wife of Speckbacher was then descending a sweep of meadow, and approaching the stile that terminated it; and the spy had at the same moment mounted the stile purposing to conceal himself on the other side. The figure of the countryman with the spade over his shoulder was distinctly seen for a moment; though the next moment it disappeared.

Ah! what a sudden pang shot through the heart of Speckbacher's wife! She recollected the figure she knew she had been watched; she knew that her husband's retreat was known. Her limbs tottered beneath her; and she would have fallen to the earth, had she not suddenly been roused to thought and action by the imminent danger of her husband. Her first impulse was to hurry back and apprise her husband of his peril; but how could she escape the vigilance of him who had dogged her? Had I a weapon, she said internally, 'I would follow and close with him; the wife of Speckbacher would find courage and strength enough for this.' These were vain thoughts, and occupied but a moment; wiser thoughts succeeded. Every moment increased the danger of Speckbacher. Her follower was, no doubt, hurrying to inform Hornmayr; and her only safety seemed to be to anticipate him, by making known to her father the danger of her husband.

The wife of Speckbacher flew rather than ran; she passed the spy like an apparition; he hastened after her; but when she reached the noisy but shallow stream that runs by Volders, instead of making the circuit by the bridge, she dashed through. Her follower would not have been daunted by a brook, but a sudden turn and the shade of trees concealed her from him; and not doubting that she had kept the road, he did not deviate from it though he knew well at least a quarter of a league would have been saved by crossing the stream. Thus did the wife of Speckbacher gain time, every moment of which was precious beyond price; and before the spy had crossed the bridge or Hall, Maria had burst open her father's door.

Joseph Schneider, the patriot and the inn father, was waiting the return of his child; it was already midnight; and he had often gone to the door to listen for the sound of her light footsteps. Breathless, she rushed into his arms and the next moment the peril of her husband was told.

'Hate Zoppel,' said Joseph Schneider to his faithful servant, bring me my gaiters and my girdle, and give me my rifle and take these own—we've a long walk before us, and a perilous one. And now, Maria, my child, said he, while buttoning his gaiters and loading his rifle, 'go to bed to rest; if not to sleep, trust thy father, thou know'st thou may'st trust him. We've the start of Hornmayr, and shall be in time to save thy husband; never doubt it child.'

And kissing his daughter, who could only weep, and sticking his knife in his girdle he hastily left the house accompanied by the faithful Zoppel.

'Stride on Zoppel,' said Schneider, as they left Hall rapidly behind them, a few moments less or more will make all the difference; the life of an innocent man and a patriot hangs on them.'

Zoppel needed no encouragement; he had seen the daughter of Schneider grow up from infancy, and for her or her husband—because he was her husband—he would have scorned to turn his back upon death. They heard no pursuers, and felt assured that they had reached the village of Dux before the emissaries of Hornmayr. Their tale was soon told; and not many minutes had elapsed before Speckbacher had left Dux to seek a new and less accessible place of refuge.

'Thank God,' said Schneider, as he stood listening to the footsteps of Speckbacher, gradually growing fainter, 'Thank God! Zoppel, he is saved! Now let us see to ourselves, for Hornmayr will not be far behind us. But hark! listen Zoppel! I think I hear unwelcome sounds. By St. Ulrich, they are close to the village! Save thyself Zoppel; if they lay hands on us, our lives are not worth an ear of corn.' But escape was next to impossibility; the village was already surrounded; Schneider and his follower tried each avenue, but everywhere he perceived that they were intercepted, and as dawn was at hand, when escape would be utterly hopeless, they resolved to make a desperate effort to force a passage. The attempt was made, but vainly for Schneider; he was overpowered by numbers and made prisoner. Zoppel was more fortunate, and found himself clear of the village unharmed.

The wife of Speckbacher had, as her father desired, thrown herself on her bed, though it may well be believed that sleep was far from her; and many times as morning approached, she threw open the window to listen for the returning footsteps that would bring tidings of her husband. At length she caught a distant tread, and unable to bear longer suspense, she left the house, and hurried along the street to meet the messenger of good or evil. Zoppel saw her approach, and tearing off his girdle, waved it over his head as a signal of good news.

He said she, and the next moment the faithful Zoppel was supporting his almost insensible mistress towards her own dwelling. It was a heavy calamity to learn the captivity of her kind father; but she could not believe that any harm was intended him, and imagined that after a short imprisonment he would be released. Zoppel knew better; but he was silent.

Hornmayr resolved that an example should be made of Joseph Schneider; he was guilty of assisting the flight of Speckbacher; and if Maria had not visited her father in prison, he would speedily have carried this resolution into effect.

Hornmayr was one of those men who are not led away by the tyranny of any one passion, but who coolly calculate the value and chances of several projects at a time, and lay down a plan by which the failure of one design may be compensated by the success of another. So calculated Hornmayr on the present occasion. Struck by the beauty of Maria, on her first visit to the citadel, he set himself to consider how his three-fold designs could be made to assist each other. Avarice, as well as a brutal blood-thirstiness, made the seizure of Speckbacher his primary object; disappointment that, by the instrumentality of Joseph Schneider, Speckbacher had for the present escaped him prompted a sweet revenge upon Schneider, and his designs, real or feigned, upon the wife of Speckbacher might be made to assist in the first of these objects; while again the danger of her father and her husband would aid his designs upon herself. He knew the character of Speckbacher sufficiently to be well convinced that danger either to the life or honor of his wife would draw him from his concealment; and he calculated, too, upon the effect which the peril of Schneider might have upon the resolution of his daughter. Thus had Hornmayr many passions to gratify. But Hornmayr was a Bavarian; and understood not the character of the women of Tyrol, or the wife of a patriot. And when she was undeceived as to the situation of her father, when Schneider was condemned to die; all that she answered to Hornmayr was—

'My father is a Tyrolean; I am a Tyrolean. In my country, a father would spare a daughter who should save his life by the sacrifice of her honor. Do not add to the crime of murdering a father, that of insulting his child—the wife, too, sir, of Speckbacher? These concluding words laid the train of a new and bolder design in the mind of Hornmayr. 'Will her answer be the same,' said he, 'if she believes her husband to be in my power?'

But Hornmayr resolved first to attempt deceiving Speckbacher before he prosecuted the secondary design of deceiving his wife. The retreat of Speckbacher was unknown to Hornmayr, but he justly calculated upon its being known to some of his friends. His first step was to have his wife arrested and carried to the citadel; his next, to print handbills, setting forth that Joseph Schneider and his daughter, both convicted of being privy to the escape of Speckbacher, were condemned to suffer death; but that pardon would be extended to them on condition of Speckbacher surrendering himself. This announcement Hornmayr caused to be widely circulated throughout the villages bordering on the mountains, in the confident expectation that some one acquainted with Speckbacher's place of concealment, would carry it to him; and in the no less confident belief that, by this stratagem, he should succeed in getting Speckbacher into his power. That he would have accomplished this design it is impossible to doubt, if a copy of the proclamation had reached Speckbacher by any other than by a trustworthy hand; but no sooner did Zoppel, to whom Speckbacher's retreat was known, read the proclamation than he saw through it, and well knowing that the surrender of Speckbacher would not save Schneider, yet firmly believing that Hornmayr's announcement would bring Speckbacher into his power, he hastened to the mountains to put him on his guard.

'But Maria!—said Speckbacher—'Maria—dare he murder her?' 'He dare not,' said Zoppel.

'And her father—my father—thy master—good Joseph Schneider—him dare he murder?—Ab, Zoppel, dost thou not deceive me? Would not my surrender save him?' 'He shall be saved,' said Zoppel, 'but not by the blood of a patriot.'

'God be praised! he is saved!' CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

### THE CUTTING OF THE ROSE-NOOD.

—A London paper says:—'We will endeavor to explain the *modus operandi*, which from its novelty in this country cannot fail to be interesting. In a copper vessel or cup, called the *drop*, is melted a quantity of solder—a mixture of tin and lead—which is allowed to cool until it attains a certain consistence, when by means of tongs the diamond is embedded in the metal until entirely covered with it, except the salient angle intended to be polished. The *sealife* is the next piece of machinery brought into operation. This consists of a wheel horizontally revolving in the centre of the lapidaries' table, at a velocity of upwards of 2000 revolutions per minute, upon which the exposed portion of the diamond is placed by means of forceps fixed to the table, and steadied by the pressure of heavy weights of lead. The rapidly revolving wheel or *sealife* is kept constantly supplied with diamond dust, the only known medium for cutting diamonds; and the intense heat generated by the friction, which if not guarded against would speedily melt the metal bed in which the stone is deposited, requires that the jewel should be frequently cooled in a pan of tepid water, which is kept at hand for that purpose. From the anxious care and cautious skill required in the performance of these operations, may be judged the length of time which the undertaking is likely to occupy—an operation the parallel of which has not occurred in Europe for at least a century.'

### Horrible Affair.

St JOSEPH, Mo. July, 28. Yesterday morning, a Mr. Willard, an auctioneer of this city, was seized by several persons here, taken to the woods, and horribly murdered. In the afternoon, he was discovered, together with some of the perpetrators of the deed, in a dense thicket. They had tied him to a tree, and whipped him to death. The alarm being given a crowd of citizens repaired to the spot and found his body a short distance from where it was first discovered, covered with bushes. The body was nearly naked and shockingly mutilated. The names of the persons discovered at the spot, are Langton, Jones and Anderson. They were arrested and lodged in jail, and are to be tried to-day. Great excitement prevailed last night. The jail was guarded to keep it from being broken into, and the prisoners from being lynched. Mr. Willard was accused of having contracted debts with the intention not to pay them.

GENTLEMEN IN LOOK.—General W. H. Richardson, Hon. J. W. McCorkle, and J. Knox Walker, Esq., while on a visit to Baltimore from this city, on Friday evening last, bought a ticket in the "Grand Consolidated Lottery of Maryland, Class R," for which they jointly paid \$10. The drawing came off on Saturday, and awarded to them the prize of \$67,500. Discount off, this yields to each of the lucky ones \$19,525, which sum we believe was paid to them at 1 o'clock to-day in this city. Mr. E. H. Pendleton was the bearer of the good news to Mr. McCorkle, but not a word would that gentleman believe until Mr. Pendleton paid him down for half his chance, \$7,000. This Mr. McC. thought looked like conviction. But it cost him \$2,062 50!—Washington City Telegraph.

Rev. E. G. Wood, in the opening prayer of services at Fairfield, Indiana, after praying for the General Government, prayed for the Governor of the State, and thus for the Legislature:—"And the Lord have mercy on our Legislators. Spare their lives until they may return to their homes, and then put it into the hearts of the people to keep them there, and return men of temperance habits and sentiments, who will do some good."

A FEMALE ADVOCATE.—A French lady, Madame de Grandin, has been allowed to plead her own cause in the Court of Common Pleas, in Paris. She was so persuasive that she got a verdict in her favor, as might have been expected when a beautiful woman, as she is described, sued to the other sex for justice.

GOOD BUSINESS RULES.—If you want to buy anything—if you want to sell anything—if you want to hear anything—if you want to tell anything—if you want to do anything—if you want anything done—ADVERTISE.

### Action and Reaction in Farming.

Never keep animals on short allowance—if you starve them, they will starve you.

Although in draining land thoroughly, your purse may be drained, yet the full crops that follow, will soon fill it again.

Trying to farm without capital, is like trying to run a locomotive without fuel. Money and wood must both be consumed, if they are to move the machine of the farm or of the rail.

Always give the soil first meal. If this is well fed with manure, it will feed all else plants, animals, and man.

If you wish to give an energetic movement to all your farm machinery, and keep its hundred wheels in rotation, be sure not to be without a good rotation of crops.

If you allow your animals to shiver, your fortune will be shivered in consequence; that is, the farmer leaves his cattle to the winds, will find his profits also given to the winds.

Heavy carrot crops for cattle, will soon return carrots of gold.

Did you ever hear the musical notes of a starving herd of hogs! Extinguish by food those notes speedily, if you would avoid even more annoying notes after pay-day has passed.

Learn as much as possible the exactness of the skillful; the man who depends on teaching himself will be likely to receive very poor lesson,—or, as Dr. Franklin has it, he will find he has a fool for his master.

Fences operate in two ways—if good they are a defence, if poor an offence.

Many a farmer, by too sparingly seeding his new meadows, has had to cede his whole farm.

Every farmer should see daily every animal he has, and inspect its condition. Weekly visits, as with some, soon result in weakly animals.

The man who provides well sheltered cotes for his sheep in winter, will soon find plenty of coats for his own back.

A good housewife should not be a person of "one idea," but should be equally familiar with the flower garden and flour barrel; and though her lesson should be to lessen expenses, yet the scent of a fine rose should not be less valued than the cent in the till. She will doubtless prefer a yard of shrubbery, to a yard of satin. If her husband is a skillful sower of grain, she is equally skillful as a sewer of garments; he keeps his hoes bright by use; she keeps the hose of the whole family in order.

"Manure is money," and "short paper" is like short plant—a net at bank manures by falling dew—but they will be found in both cases shorter than wanted, unless the fiscal bank and that of earth both receive timely deposits.

To abuse animals by starving them, is as base, as the hope of gaining by it is baseless.

### The Farmer's Creed.

We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation. The soil loves to eat as well as its owners, and ought therefore to be nurtured. We believe in large crops, which leave the land better than they found it—making both the farmer and the farm rich at once. We believe in going to the bottom of things, and therefore in deep plowing, and enough of it—all the better if with a subsoil plough. We believe that the best fertility of any soil is the spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence; without which, lime and gypsum, bone and green manure, marl or plaster, will be of little use. We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm houses, good stock and good orchards. We believe in a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a clean cupboard, dairy, and conscience. We firmly disbelieve in farmers that will not improve; in farmers that grow poor every year; in starved cattle; in farmers, boys turning into clerks and merchants; in farmers daughters, unwilling to work; and in all farmers who are ashamed of their vocation.

A man leaped from the suspension bridge into the middle of Niagara River, on Monday last, for the entertainment of a crowd of people. Owing to a strong current of air under the bridge, he was unable to retain a perpendicular position and he struck the water upon his back. He was able to swim to a boat in waiting for him, but thinks he will decline any further feats of the kind. Rochester Democrat.



# THE REPUBLICAN

TUESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1852.

For President,  
GEN. FRANKLIN PIERCE,  
OF NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

For Vice-President,  
HON. W. R. KING,  
OF ALABAMA.

The Democratic Electoral Ticket for Alabama.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE,  
JOHN A. WINSTON, of Sumter,  
JAMES E. SAUNDERS, of Lawrence.

CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

1. F. S. LYON, of Marengo
2. J. I. SEIBELS, of Montgomery.
3. C. W. LEE, of Perry.
4. LEWIS M. STONE, of Pickens.
5. JAS. ARMSTRONG, of Lawrence.
6. C. C. CLAY, Jr., of Madison.
7. JAS. F. DOWDELL, of Chambers.

For several weeks the wing Presses, South have been parading in their columns the New Boston column, in which they charge Gen. Pierce with having opposed the Fugitive Slave Law, and argue, therefore, that he is not a reliable man when Southern interests are involved. This they have done with patriotic zeal; while they have never yet complained at the remark of Gen. Scott to Mr. Wade: "I would sooner cut off my right hand than to lend it to the support of slavery." Was there ever such "hatred for slavery" expressed by any other man "born in the South, raised in the South and married in the South," as is contained in the above remark to Senator Wade? But who are the authors of the New Boston slander against Pierce? A Rev. Mr. Foss and one Goodale. The former is said to have served "four years" in the Virginia Poultry. The latter once lived in Columbus Ga., and was runaway for stealing a negro woman, he had as a wife.

On the other hand over one hundred, honorable and intelligent men who were present on the occasion, have pronounced the whole as a sheer fabrication, a tissue of unmitigated falsehoods! Which shall we believe?

Lastly Gen. Pierce has written a letter to Mr. DeLeon, formerly editor of the Southern Press, in which he denies the charge in toto, and brands the whole statement as "grossly and absurdly false." (see letter in another column.)

Wonder if the Scott men South are satisfied now?

SELMA ENTERPRISE—PRESIDENT LAPSLEY—Mr. TROOST.—In a recent number of the Selma Enterprise, the editor devoted several complimentary paragraphs to Mr. Lapsley, President of the Selma and Tennessee River Rail Road. It is not our purpose or wish to detract one jot or tittle from the well earned reputation of this energetic gentleman. Upon proper occasions we have added our humble voice in testimony of his ability and faithfulness. But we think the Enterprise in his zeal for one of the officers of the road, has lost sight entirely of the merits of another, who may be justly styled, if not the soul of the enterprise, at least the "head and front" of the recent negotiations in New York.

Mr. Lapsley in his letter from New York, stated that whatever credit was due any one, in effecting the sale of the bonds of the road, was due to Mr. Troost, for the arrangements were all made before his arrival. This confession of the President displays commendable magnanimity, and we hope the Enterprise will correct the error, into which it has fallen, and give proper position to Mr. Troost, in this matter. The history of the whole affair, in a nut shell, seems to be this: Mr. Troost was appointed agent to negotiate the sale of the bonds—he went to New York—published in the Rail Road Journal, of that City, a complete statement of the condition, prospects &c., of our Rail Road.—The importance of the work, its state of forwardness, subscriptions, and the certainty of its being ultimately built, made friends for the road and secured the money. Mr. Lapsley's presence corroborated the statements of Mr. Troost, and doubtless satisfied the bond holders with the purchase they had made—he will claim, we think, nothing more than this:

We learn from those who ought to know that all the remaining contracts will be let out immediately. We rejoice, therefore, in the prospect of a speedy completion of this great and important project.

Go on then, friend Enterprise with your dinner, but let it be given to Troost, Lapsley and the Rail Road.

Hon. William R. King, Jere. Clemens and Alex. White will accept our thanks for late favors, in the way of speeches, documents, &c.

Gen. F. K. Zollicoffer, editor of the Republican Banner and J. L. Marling, Esq., editor of the Union (Nashville, Tenn.) exchanged shots a short while since. Gen. Z. was shot in the right hand; and Mr. M. in the cheek.

Forty watermelons were exhibited in Montgomery, on Wednesday 25th inst., weighing 1004 pounds—an average of over 40 lbs apiece.

Twenty ladies at a recent Railroad Convention in Aberdeen Miss., subscribed twenty thousand dollars to the N. Orleans, Jackson and Nashville Railroad. Huzza for the women!—no great enterprise ever yet succeeded without their aid.

To the Afflicted.—Do you want to be cured by the Hydropathic system? Get into one of Col. Powell's elegant coaches, and go to the Water Cure establishment, at Rockford Ala., where Dr. Coyle cures all the ills of the outer, and Mrs. Powell satisfies the cravings of the inner man. See advertisements.

Mrs. Taylor, widow of the ex President, died at East Pascagoula, on the 15th inst. Her funeral was preached in New Orleans on the Tuesday following. As a tribute of respect the army officers were ordered to attend.

Capt. Marcy and his company were not slaughtered as reported a few weeks since. He and his command are safe at Fort Arbuckle.

## Cuba.

Every arrival from Havana brings news of increased excitement on the Island. Important revolutionary documents have been seized by the government, and several creoles have been arrested and thrown into loathsome dungeons. The Cholera, Yellow Fever and the revolution (?) are at work, and will probably bring about a crisis.

## Mr. Dowdell.

This gentleman, Democratic elector for the 7th Congressional District, will put the ball in motion, at Rome, Randolph Co., on 15th September. It will be seen by reference to his list of appointments, which we clip from the Talladega Watchman, that he will be at this place on Tuesday 25th September.

In the mean time we hope the whigs will put some one on the track; Mr. Dowdell will doubtless prefer some opposition, even if it is nothing more than a *windmill*!

We invite special attention to the card of Messrs. Stovall, Lumpkin and Printup, Rome Ga. What they promise they will perform.

Also to the card of the Presbyterian Female Collegiate Institute, Talladega Ala. Our opinion of this school has already been expressed. We hope its patronage will be worthy its reputation.

In fine, read all our advertisements.

The first bale of Cotton landed in Mobile this season, was classed middling fair and sold for 13 cents, on the 20th inst.

The National Free Soil Convention held at Pittsburg, nominated John P. Hale for the Presidency and Mr. Julian, of Indiana, for the Vice Presidency. The free negro, Fred Douglass was a prominent member of the Convention.

## Great Destruction of Crops.

We have just learned that the unprecedented rains of last week have caused an immense destruction of the corn and cotton crops, on all the water courses in the eastern part of this county. The low lands were all overflowed, and much of the up-land corn was destroyed by the heavy wind.

Mrs. Partington, upon reading that the Boston Light Guards appeared "last evening in undress uniform," said: "Well, if soldiers will go naked, I'm glad they don't train in the day time; I am."

If girls would have roses in their cheeks they must do as the roses do—go to sleep with the lilies and get up with the morning glories.

## FOR THE REPUBLICAN.

LEBANON, ALA., Aug. 24, 1852.

Messrs. Editors:—Once more in the course of human events, and in compliance with the promise made in a former communication of giving you an occasional letter, I now arm myself up to the table to give your readers a few random shots.

It is a little surprising to see the close affinity that exists between Gen. Scott and the abolitionists. They are his special and particular friends—no other party is so well calculated to write his biography—no other so competent to bear testimony in his behalf—no other appreciate his "peculiar" virtues, no other can so unscrupulously swear falsely against Gen. Pierce.

Horace Greeley, editor of the New York Tribune, the head, front and right hand column of abolitionism, must write his life and his sub-agents must distribute them through the country. Greeley and many other abolition papers must be selected to publish at the North, that Gen. Pierce is strongly in favor of up holding the institutions of slavery and executing the fugitive slave law. Another set of abolitionists are selected to swear that Gen. Pierce is opposed to the fugitive slave law. Thus we see that the abolitionists are determined to use both fair and foul means to defeat the Democratic candidates, and thereby secure the election of their favorite and dearly beloved Gen. Scott.

Where slavery is unpopular they swear that Gen. Pierce is nearly a slave holder himself, and at the South they contend that he is opposed to it.

But we have positive proof of Gen. Scott's opposition to slavery; read his Virginia letter, where he says it is a high moral duty to liberate the slave, and much stronger language than this.

Gen. Scott does entertain and has expressed notions, which if carried out strikes a blow at our peculiar institutions and eradicates at one fell swoop the relation of master and slave.

The ties of party, tho' strong, cannot chain down such men as Judge Porter, Stephens, Tombs, Gentry, &c., into willing obedience to the dictates of a few Free soil men—workers assisted by some demagogues at the South. I admire the independence and frankness of such men as Judge Porter. He takes decided ground for the Democratic ticket, and says he will cordially support Pierce and King.

I would make a suggestion to the Democratic party of this part of the State and especially to those of DeKalb, that we have a grand political Jubilee at this place some time in September, as that is a leisure month. We can procure some of the best speakers from Tennessee, Georgia and our own State. What say you Dem-o-crats to such an arrangement?

There are several beautiful groves around Lebanon well adapted for such an occasion. Our mountains abound in corn and the valleys in all kinds of eatables. Water is convenient and hospitable citizens to entertain their friends. This is a more suitable point than anywhere for the staunch Democrats of "Sweet Jackson," to meet those of Benton, Cherokee and all the surrounding counties.

We have made an abundant crop this season and are willing to give something to perpetuate and keep alive the principles of Democracy.

Have such a Convention as they use to have in Tennessee in the days of "Pork stalks," when thousands would convene to hear the truth from the veterans of the party. Call the attention of your readers to the subject. If we had an assurance that there would be a turn out from the surrounding counties we would go to work immediately.

We have had no political speaking in this County yet, there is not sufficient enthusiasm pervading the whig party to call out those bold, fearless, staunch and consistent Democrats, Col. Winston and Jno. Cunningham, but the time is not far distant when they will take the stump, and with their eloquence drive out what little opposition that exist against Pierce and King in this county.

Respectfully yours, &c.

A DEMOCRAT.

THE LIE ON GEN. PIERCE.—The New Boston Forger has recoiled most terribly on the heads of its inventors. From every quarter we hear that since its exposure, the rank and file of both parties express the bitterest indignation at the fraud. We will give those Whig newspapers who keep it standing at the heads of their columns—the branded R upon a felon's forehead—a short additional extract. The New Boston story rests upon the testimony of one Foss, an Abolition lecturer and reporter, and Goodale and Fogg, the editors of two Abolition papers. Foss and Goodale have been disposed of. Concerning Fogg, the reader may form a judgment from the following extract taken from an editorial of his "Manchester Democrat," in December 1846, relative to General Taylor, then in Mexico.

"He (General Taylor) raised babies for the market, and makes

more than his fellow men. He has a hundred mothers, with or without their babies, for sale in the shambles. He furnishes Orleans, Virginia, for the Tolls of New Orleans, and riots on the ruin of souls for whom the Man of Sorrows died."

Let us say, editors who keep Foss' libel on Pierce at their columns' head, put Fogg's libel on Taylor and the whole South beneath it.

## Letter from Gen. Pierce.

The accompanying correspondence, which we find in the Washington Republic of Saturday, will commend itself to public attention. It embraces a letter from Gen. Pierce, exculpating himself from the charges founded upon the published reports of his Boston speech, and giving his own version of his position before the country on the slavery question.

To the Editor of the Republic:

DEAR SIR: On the appearance in your paper of a charge intended if not calculated seriously to impair and perchance to destroy the confidence of Gen. Pierce's Southern supporters in his soundness on the slavery question, I addressed him a letter, which together with his reply I now ask you as an act of justice to publish.

I make this request, presuming your object like mine, to have been the discovery of truth.

Very Respectfully,

EDWIN DELEON.

Washington, August 13, 1852.

WASHINGTON, July 17, 1852.

DEAR SIR: Enclosed you will find an article, in which, as one of the editors of the Southern Press, of this city, I took issue with my colleague in advocacy of your claims to the Southern support for the Presidency. That action was predicated upon my belief of your entire soundness upon the slavery question. Within the last week, a speech purporting to have been delivered by you in January last, has been re-published from two Democratic papers in your own State, (which are said to support you.) On the truth or falsity of this, much depends. Neither those with whom I act, nor myself, can consent that any doubt should rest on a matter of such importance; but, placing full reliance on the fearless frankness of your character, on their behalf and my own, I respectfully ask of you whether that report, which your Southern supporters believe to be without foundation as opposed to your previous course is correct.

The peculiar position which I occupy must plead my apology for troubling you with this letter. Very respectfully, your obedient servant, EDWIN DELEON, General F. Pierce, Concord, N. H.

CONCORD, N. H., July 23, 1852.

My Dear Sir: Surrounded by pressing engagements, I seize the earliest opportunity to reply to your letter of the 17th inst. I much regret that anything connected with myself should have been the cause of disagreement between you and gentlemen with whom you have been associated in the editorial department of the Southern Press. I do not remember ever to have seen what purports to be a report of a speech delivered by me at New Boston, in this State, in January last, until my attention was called to it as re-published in the Republic. The pretended report is, and I presume was designed to be, an entire misrepresentation. It is not merely untruthful, but is so grossly and absurdly false, as to render in this vicinity, any denial of its authenticity entirely unnecessary. The two papers quoted—the Independent Democrat, published in this place, and the Democrat published in Manchester—are thoroughly abolition journals; and have been and are zealously opposed to the Democratic party. For a long time prior to the Meeting at New Boston, and ever since, they have been unsparring in their attacks upon me personally, and in their bitter denunciation of what they have been pleased to term my pro-slavery sentiments. But it would be something new for either of these papers to deny the consistency of my opinions upon the subject of the constitutional rights of the South in relation to slavery. My opinions and the avowal of them have been everywhere the same. Ever mindful of the difficulties and dangers which so long brooded over the assemblage of wise men and patriots to whose spirit of concession and earnest efforts we are indebted for the Constitution under which we have enjoyed such signal prosperity, advancement and happiness, I have regarded the subject as too vital and delicate to be used as an element of sectional appeal in party conflicts. My action and my language in New Hampshire, touching this matter, have been at all times and under all circumstances, in entire accordance with my action and language at Washington. My votes in the Senate and House of Representatives were not re-published in the Era for the first time. They have been again and again paraded to arouse the passions and prejudices of our people against me individually, and against the party with which it has been my pride and pleasure to act.

There has been no attempt to evade the force of the record. It has been at all times freely admitted, and my position sustained upon grounds satisfactory to my own mind. I am not surprised to know that the attempt to prove me an abolitionist provokes much merriment among men of all parties here, and this weak and untruthful sketch of what purports to be my speech, is really too ridiculous to be considered in any serious light. I am in daily receipt of letters propounding the greatest variety of curious questions; upon all conceivable subjects. Letters of this character cannot be answered, of course. No individual could command either the time or strength to herculean task would require. I may add, that such a correspondence would be by no means comport with my views of duty. The Democratic party sent its delegates to Baltimore not alone to nominate candidates, but to reaffirm principles and to present the leading issues upon which the canvass should be conducted.

If I could deem myself capable of improving the platform there adopted, it is quite certain that I should decline, either at the call of individuals or associations, to incur any attempt to alter, amend or enlarge it, it would inevitably subject me to a different character. It seeks truth in relation to an alleged fact, it speaks of history, to which too searching an appeal cannot be made. I appreciate the estimate you seem to have of my character for directness, and beg you to accept my thanks for your efforts to vindicate my claim to that trait, at least, before the public.

I am, with high esteem, your most obedient servant.

FRANK PIERCE.

Edwin DeLeon, Esq., Washington, D. C.

## PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

I will address the voters of the 7th Congressional District, in support of Pierce and King—at the times and places following:

### RANDOLPH COUNTY.

Rome, Wed'n'y, 15th Sept.  
Wadecoe, Thursday, 16th  
Arden, Friday, 17th  
Mullay's Store, Thurs'y, 30th

### BENTON COUNTY.

White Plains, Sat'n'y, 18th Sept.  
Mount Polk, Monday, 27th  
Jacksonville, Tuesday, 28th  
Oxford, Wed'n'y, 29th

### CHEROKEE COUNTY.

Spring Garden, Tuesday, 21st Sept.  
Cedar Bluff, Wed'n'y, 22d  
Ringgold, Thurs'y, 23d  
Centre, Friday, 24th  
Gadsden, Sat'n'y, 25th

### TALLADEGA COUNTY.

Flat Rock, Friday, 1st Oct.  
Talladega, Monday, 4th  
Talladega Church, Tues'y, 5th  
Yonkeville, Thursday, 7th

### TALLAPOOSA COUNTY.

Yonkeville, Friday, 8th Oct.  
Dadeville, Saturday, 9th  
Enfala, Monday, 11th  
Rome, Tuesday, 12th  
Dudleyville, Friday, 22d

### CHAMBERS COUNTY.

Oak Bowery, Wed'n'y, 13th Oct.  
Berlin, Friday, 15th  
Cusseta, Saturday, 16th  
La Fayette, Monday, 18th  
Fredonia, Wed'n'y, 20th  
Mid Town, Thursday, 21st

J. F. DOWDELL.

August 13, 1852.

## Later from Europe.

### ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER ATLANTIC.

New York, Aug. 22, 10 20 p.m. The U. S. Mail steamship Atlantic, Captain West, arrived at New York on Sunday morning, from Liverpool, which port she left on Wednesday morning, the 11th inst.

The Liverpool Markets.—The Cotton market is quiet and unchanged, and a moderate business has been transacted at previous rates. The sales for the three days comprised 32,000 bales, of which speculators took 7,500 and exporters 4,000 bales, thus leaving 20,500 bales, all kinds, to the trade.

The quotations were as follows:—Middling Orleans 5 1/2 to 5 3/4, and Middling Mobile 5 1/2 to 5 3/4.

The imports for the three days amounted to 40,000 bales. Wheat had advanced 3d. to 4d., and Flour 6d. to 7d. Corn was unchanged. In Rice a small business was doing, but prices were firm. The Lard market was dull, with a declining tendency. Provisions were unchanged. Sugar and Coffee were quiet at previous rates.

The British and Irish Crops.—Accounts from the English and Irish Agricultural Districts are unfavorable, particularly for wheat and potatoes.

Great Britain.—The London Times attributes the difficulty that has arisen in New-York relative to the extradition of Kane, to a desire to secure the Irish vote at the approaching Presidential election.

Accounts received in London from the Cape of Good Hope represent the condition of affairs in that Colony as desperate.

New York, Aug. 24. Cotton.—The market this morning is unchanged. The sales are only 500 bales.

The Manufacturing Districts exhibited more activity, and in Manchester, trade and prices had considerably improved.

## OBITUARY.

DIED, on Saturday night the 21st of August inst., about ten minutes before ten o'clock, of Dysentery, the Rev. Harris Taylor, in the forty-sixth year of his age. Parson Taylor was born in Wayne County, Kentucky, from which place he removed, while a small boy, with his father, to Bledsoe County, Tennessee; from thence to the State of Alabama Jefferson County; there he left his father and came, in early life to Benton County, married the daughter of Mr. Francis Self, settled in the County and has resided here ever since. He made a profession of religion in his sixteenth year and very soon after was appointed a Class leader and licensed to exhort: Impressed from Heaven with the conviction that there was a greater work for him to do, he entered the Ministry, in which he has been a devoted and zealous laborer for about twenty-three years: The writer of this feels wholly incapable to do justice to the subject of this obituary: within the circle of his acquaintance his many virtues were known and appreciated and the bare mention of his death fills every heart with sorrow and casts a gloomy shade over every countenance; he was indeed and in truth a man of God: He commenced his ministerial career with a very limited education, but by close application and constant prayer he became well acquainted with the principles of Christianity and the doctrines of the Bible, and rose, over every obstacle, to an eminence in the ministry, rarely attained by a local minister: the fruits of his labor, within the circle of his acquaintance, tell his power and his efficiency: in the great day of account, if we can then recognize each other and look back upon the scenes of this world, many will recognize and acknowledge him as their father in Christ: he, no doubt, will enter the paradise of God bearing his full portion of "sheaves."

But it was not in the ministry alone that his usefulness was felt; he was the Christian in his family and among his friends; the peace-maker of his neighborhood; in short his whole deportment was such as to attract and secure the respect and admiration of all who knew him: But he had labored long enough for others, and an all-wise providence has seen fit to take him home to rest: he died without a struggle or a groan: about eleven hours before his death he was informed by his physicians that he must die very soon; shortly afterwards he called his family and friends around him and bade them farewell, saying, "I have discharged my duty to my family; my country and my God, so far as I know how, and there is not a cloud or a shadow before me." A few other short sentences of Christian advice to his children and his voice sunk to be heard on earth no more.

## THE STATE OF ALABAMA.

### BENTON COUNTY.

Court of Probate for Benton County Ala., Special Term.

August 31, A. D. 1852.

THIS day came Joel H. Farmer, administrator on the estate of Joseph E. Poits deceased, and filed his allegations in writing, in said court setting forth that said estate is insolvent, and praying an order of court declaring it such.

It is therefore ordered by the court that Monday the 25th day of October next be set for the hearing and determining upon said allegation, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in the town of Jacksonville for three weeks successively, and at least forty days prior to said day, as a notice to all concerned to be and appear at a special term of said court to be holden at the court house of said county on said Monday the 25th October next, and show cause if any they have why said estate should not be declared insolvent.

ATTEST: A. WOODS,

Judge of Probate.

August 31, 1852.

## TALLADEGA PLANK ROAD.

### STAGE LINE.

James R. Powell, Proprietor.

LEAVES Montgomery daily at 5 a. m. via Wetumpka, Nixburg, (or Leonard's) Scoopay, (or Bradford,) Sylvestra, Mardisville, to Talladega by 7 o'clock, p. m., same day; thence six times a week via Alexandria, Jacksonville and Cave Springs to Rome, Ga., by 8 p. m., next day.

Time: Mont. to Tal. (90 miles) 14 hours.

" " to Rome, (130 " ) 35 "

The Central Plankroad over which the line runs is now completed to Sylvestra—distant from Montgomery seventy miles.

The remainder of the staging is over the finest natural road and through the most picturesque country in the South.

The public are assured of good coaches and teams, and accommodating drivers.

Fare to Rome, Ga. \$12 50

" Jacksonville 10 00

" Talladega 6 50

" Wetumpka. 1 00

For passage apply to JOHN G. MOORE, Montgomery Hall, and R. G. WALKER, Exchange Hotel.

August 31, 1852.

## STATE OF ALABAMA.

### CHEROKEE COUNTY.

BE it remembered that on the 17th day of August, 1852, before the Probate Court of said County, setting for Orphana business, came Elizabeth S. Cooper, Administratrix, and Robert S. Cowan, Administrator of the estate of Jeremiah Cooper, late of said County deceased, and filed their accounts and vouchers for a final settlement of the Administration of said estate as Administrators of said William Cooper late of Cherokee County deceased.

Whereupon it was ordered by the Court that the third Monday in October next, be set apart for examining, auditing, and stating said accounts, allowing said vouchers and making said final settlement, and that notice thereof be given by publication in the "Jacksonville Republican," a news paper printed and published in this State, for three consecutive weeks, and at least forty days, previous to said day as a notice to all persons concerned to be and appear at the court-house of said County, in the Town of Centre, on the third Monday of October next, before the Judge of said County, and contest if they think proper.

Witness, William E. McDaniel

Judge of said court, at office this 17th day of August, 1852.

ATTEST:

WM. E. McDANIEL,

Judge of Probate.

Aug. 31, 1852.

## WATER CURE INSTITUTE.

Rockford, Coosa Co. Alabama.

CONDUCTED BY DR. S. COYLE & GORDON.

Distance Forty Miles from Montgomery, and Twenty Six from Wetumpka, and situated near the Central Plankroad.

THIS establishment is pleasantly situated in a beautiful part of the country, sufficiently remote from the busy bustle of commercial excitement, and in the midst of a beautiful scenery, and is the only one of the kind in the State of Alabama. The water which issues from the Central Plankroad, via Montgomery and Wetumpka, or Talladega.

The object of this enterprise is to furnish to the public a well-appointed Hydropathic Institute in the State of Alabama; the water of which has been seriously felt by those afflicted with Chronic Diseases and who are about seeking Restoration to Health by the WATER CURE.

Mildness of climate and purity of water, combined with the judicious use of the water, are of the first importance to the successful treatment of Chronic Diseases by Water Cure. The climate in the vicinity of Rockford is truly delightful. The hills and undulating surface of the country, afford a breeze and cooling breeze, which is so prevalent at night that the use of blankets is found to be comfortable; even in the summer months; whilst in the shade of the evergreen hills there is numerous guinea grass, fine watermelons, and all the fruits of the season, and the scenery is so beautiful and delightful that all who have a tendency to melancholy find their time so agreeably while undergoing this treatment.

Mrs. Taylor, the late wife of the late President of the United States, was here for the accommodation of the Water Cure.

Rates of board at this Hotel, \$20 per month.

Boarding can also be obtained in the immediate vicinity of the Institute, at a moderate rate, and in a comfortable and pleasant manner.

Professional fees, use of Bath, Nursing and other conveniences are fixed at \$1.50 per day.

An Informer for the treatment of persons afflicted with Chronic Diseases, who are only a continuous life of expense to their owners, and are deemed wholly incurable; we are willing to purchase at a fair valuation, allowing the owner to retain them after they shall have been cured by paying the costs of their boarding, nursing and professional fees amounting to only \$1.50 per day.

In order to secure purity and







**LAW NOTICES**  
**Whitely & Ellis,**  
Have associated themselves in the Practice of the Law.  
Office Row, No. 5, Jacksonville, Ala.  
J. C. WHITLEY, January 1, 1892.  
G. C. ELLIS, Jr.

**Turnley & Davis,**  
**Attorneys at Law,**  
AND  
**Solicitors in Chancery,**  
Will attend promptly to all business committed to their charge in the Counties of Benton, Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Talladega and Randolph.  
**W. D. DAVIS,**  
N. J. TURNLEY, Cedar Bluff, Ala.  
W. P. DAVIS, Jacksonville, Ala.  
March 5, 1891.

**James A. McCampbell,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
AND  
**Solicitor in Chancery,**  
JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.  
Office, east room over Hudson's Store.  
February 25.

**W. B. MARTIN,**  
Desires no political office. He intends devoting his entire time and energy to THE PRACTICE OF THE LAW, in the counties of St. Clair, Marshall, DeKalb, Cherokee, Benton and Talladega—also in the Supreme Court of the State.  
Office No. 8, Office Row.  
May 6, 1891.

**H. F. PORTER,** W. J. HARALTON.  
**PORTER & HARALSON,**  
**Attorneys at Law,**  
WILL practice in the Counties of DeKalb, Cherokee, St. Clair, Marshall, Benton, Jackson and Madison. They will promptly attend to any business confided to their professional management.  
Office at Lebanon, DeKalb County, Alabama.  
April 6, 1892.

**Martin & Forney,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW,**  
JACKSONVILLE, ALA.  
WILL practice in all the courts in the counties of Benton, Cherokee, DeKalb, St. Clair, Randolph and Talladega, and in the Supreme Court of the State.  
Office formerly occupied by Walker & Martin.  
JAS. B. MARTIN, January 1, '92.  
WM. B. FORNEY.

**Walden & McSpadden,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW,**  
AND  
**Solicitors in Chancery,**  
WILL practice in the several Courts of Cherokee, Benton, St. Clair, DeKalb, Marshall and Jackson.  
Office at Centre, Cherokee Co., Ala.  
January 13, 1892.

**THOMASON & CO.,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW,**  
AND  
**Solicitors in Chancery,**  
WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care in the counties of Jefferson, Blount, Marshall, DeKalb, Cherokee and St. Clair, and in the Supreme Court of the State.  
ASHVILLE, Ala., April, '91.

**Girart Hewitt,**  
**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**  
AND  
**Solicitor in Chancery,**  
ASHVILLE, ST. CLAIR COUNTY, ALA.  
WILL attend the Courts of St. Clair, Jefferson, DeKalb, Marshall, Cherokee and Benton.  
April 13, 1891.

**B. T. POPE,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
ASHVILLE, ALABAMA.  
WILL hereafter attend the Circuit courts of Benton, Cherokee, Jackson and Marshall, and as heretofore, the Circuit and Chancery courts of St. Clair, Blount and DeKalb counties, and the Supreme Court of the State.  
Oct. 21, 1891.

**J. L. C. DANNER,**  
**Attorney at Law,**  
AND  
**Solicitor in Chancery,**  
HAVING resigned his office, tenders his services in the practice of the Law, in the Counties of Randolph, Chambers, Talladega and Benton.  
Office west from the court-house, Wetowee, Ala.  
Feb. 10, 1892.

**JACKSONVILLE HOTEL.**  
THE undersigned having taken the Tavern recently occupied by A. Cantrell, on the south-east corner of the public square in Jacksonville, respectfully informs the public generally, that he is prepared for the accommodation of regular boarders and transient customers. It is his purpose, that his table shall at all times be supplied with the best that the country affords. His stables shall also have an abundant supply of provender, and be provided with prompt and attentive ostlers. No extra or expense shall be spared in his part for the comfort and convenience of his customers, and to render his house worthy of extended patronage.  
C. SUBLETT.  
Oct. 14, 1891.

**PARRELLS** celebrated Arabian and London Cherokees, Libanians, for sale by  
HENDRICK & NISBET  
March 9, 1892.

**ROME DIRECTORY.**  
**NOTICE.**  
And Look to Your Interest.  
I would respectfully call the attention of the public and my old customers to the fact, that having sold out my interest in the Mercantile business in Rome, I take this opportunity of returning my thanks to them for their patronage, heretofore extended to me. I shall continue my WAREHOUSE and COMMISSION BUSINESS at the old stand, and will give my attention to the same. I flatter myself, that from the experience I have in the Cotton trade I can make it greatly to the interest of the farming community to send their produce to me, as I am so situated as to be fully posted in the prices. I am also engaged in a regular *Currying Depository Business*, and will, at all times, have a large stock on hand, consisting of CARRIAGES, ROCKAWAYS, BUGGIES, &c., of the best materials and latest styles, and have no fears in making the assertion, that I can sell them on such terms as will enable me to compete with any establishment of the kind in the southern country. My jobs are all complete, with harness and other fixtures, and will have them coming on in regular rotation. I will only say, call and examine for yourselves, and I have no fears of the result. I will warrant in every instance where ordinary care is given. There is no *humbug* in this matter, and to all wanting, I will say, don't stand back for I am ready to surprise you, at the extremely low prices of these articles. WM. JOHNSON.  
May 25, 1892—1y.

**OWEN & FARRELL,**  
**Wholesale and Retail Dealers in**  
DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS  
OILS, DYE STUFFS, &c.  
Opposite the Post Office, Broad St.  
ROME, GEORGIA.  
May 24, 1892—1y.

**ROBERT BATTERY,**  
**DRUGGIST, ROME, GA.,**  
TENDERS his acknowledgments for the very liberal share of public patronage heretofore extended to him. He still keeps a full assortment of MEDICINES of the choicest quality, which he offers on very accommodating terms at his old stand under the *Choice Hotel*.  
May 25, 1892—1y.

**HARDWARE STORE,**  
ROME, GEORGIA.  
ROBERT T. McCAY has just received from New York and Philadelphia a large and splendid assortment of all kinds of HARDWARE, which is offered to the public at such rates as will give universal satisfaction; his stock embraces every thing in the Hardware line, consisting in part of IRON of all kinds, BLACKSMITH TOOLS, CARPENTERS, MASONS, and FARMING IMPLEMENTS IN GENERAL.  
A complete and splendid stock of all kinds of CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS, Axes, Springs, Shafts, Patent leather, Enamelled do., Stirrups, Dogs, Pitman Irons, every variety of Steel, Mill Saws, X Cut do., and the largest and best assortment of SHOT GUNS, RIFLES and PISTOLS ever brought to this country.  
Counter and Platform Scales of all kinds, Block Tin Ware, a most beautiful article consisting of Drib Covers, Urns, Galleys and Mellow Moulds, Steak Dish's, &c., also all kinds of Japanned Tin Ware. Together with a large lot of Knives and Forks from 50 cts. to \$25 per set, all kinds and descriptions of Pocket Knives, Razors, Files, Augers, etc. Embracing every thing usually found in an extensive Hardware Store.  
Also, Farmers Tools of all kinds—Straw Cutters, the most complete article ever made—impossible to get out of order, and cuts like a charm.  
Merchants and others buying to sell again will find it to their interest to give me a call. Planters and others are particularly requested to call and examine my Goods before purchasing elsewhere. Being exclusively engaged in Hardware, and buying my goods direct from the Importers and Manufacturers, I flatter myself none will go away dissatisfied. R. T. McCAY.  
JOHN P. SHIPLEY.  
May 25, 1892—1y.

**JOHN E. STANFORD** and **ALB. G. PITNER,**  
**Stanford & Pitner,**  
**ROME, GEORGIA,**  
THE subscribers have opened a large Stock of  
**NEW GOODS,**  
In the two-story Brick house opposite the Filburn House, suitable for Planters and Farmers, selected in Charleston and New York, and will keep constantly on hand, at wholesale and retail, DRY GOODS, HARDWARE and CUTLERY, BOOTS and SHOES, Domestic, Cotton yarns, Saddles, Brides, Horse Collars, Halters, Bagging, Rope, Twine, Bed Cords, Well Ropes and Plow lines.  
Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Molasses, Syrup, Iron, and Steel of all descriptions, Salt, Biscuit Crackers, and other Family Groceries; N. E. Rum, Gin, Monongahela, Rye, and Corn Whiskey; Cognac Brandy; Madeira, Teneriffe, Malaga, Port and Champagne Wines, together with other superior old Wines, Brandies and Whiskey.  
They have also made arrangements to order from the North for Planters, all kinds of improved  
*Plows, Harrows, Cultivators,* Straw Cutters, Scythes, Sickles, Shovels, Chains, Manure and Hay Forks, Rakes, and all other kinds of Agricultural Implements, of the most approved and latest inventions.  
They hope for a liberal patronage, and will devote their best attention to give satisfaction to their customers.  
May 25, 1892—1y.

**Alexander & Trammell,**  
**ATTORNEYS AT LAW,**  
ROME, GEORGIA.

**ROME DRUG STORE,**  
In the House formerly occupied by Stevenson and Duncan.  
We are now receiving and opening direct from Importers, a large and well selected stock of  
**DRUGS,**  
of the purest character, all of which we will warrant and propose to sell on the most accommodating terms at wholesale and retail. We would call the special attention of Physicians of Cherokee, Georgia, and Alabama, as we think we can furnish as good articles as any good terms as any where. Our assortment is very large, consisting of the following articles:  
Alcohol, Antimonials, Mercurials, Acids, Creasote, Calomel, Eng. and Am. Opium, Morphine, Sulph. Quinine, Iodine, Potash, Nitrate, Silver, Phos. Calx, Precipit. Chloroform.  
Alcoholic extracts, a full variety—and a general assortment of the latest and most approved medicines and chemicals. Surgical instruments, Dental plates and sockets, gold and tin foil, paints, oils, dye-stuffs, varnishes, putty, sash glass of every size, perfumery of the finest quality, brushes of every style, spices, essential oils, fancy soaps, sperm and adamantine candles, sperm and Lin oil, burning fluid, corn and pearl starch, Physicians' office furniture, stationary fine variety, fine chewing tobacco, extra fine segars, maco-bay, Scotch and rapeseed snuff, fine French chocolate, garden seed of every variety, Burning Fluid and Camphene, and a fine selection of brandy and choice medicinal wines. Also, a good assortment of Thompsonian, medicines, and all the most approved and popular patent medicines a variety of fancy articles and all other articles to be found in the Druggist line.  
Dr. S. B. PEARCE & CO.  
May 25 1892.

**Women Rule the World!**  
TO all the people of Cherokee, Ala., Greeting: Like all good men and true, we are persuaded that you want to please your wives, then call at our  
**New and Fashionable COACH**  
Manufactory,  
Opposite the Railroad Depot, in the city of ROME, and take home one of our beautiful Buggies, Rockaways, or Carriages as the case may be, and you will have the best voices, the sweetest looking girls, and HAPPIEST HOMES in all Christendom. Will you try it? Repairing of every description done at the shortest notice, in the neatest style, with the most durable materials, and by workmen that can't be excelled.  
WILLIAM T. PRICE & Co.  
March 9, 1892.

**Jew David's Hebrew Plaster.**  
THE great remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Pain in the Side, Hip, Back, Limbs and Joints, Scrofula, King's Evil, White Swelling, Hard Tumors, Stiff Joints, and all fixed pains whatever.  
It has been beneficial in cases of Rheumatism, such as pain and weakness in the Stomach, Weak Weakness, &c. No female, subject to pain or weakness in the back or sides should be without it. Married ladies in delicate situations, find great relief from constantly wearing this Plaster.  
The application of the Plaster to the shoulders has been found a certain remedy for Colds, coughs, pleurisy, and affection of the lungs in their primary stages. It destroys inflammation by respiration.  
The following commendation is from an agent residing at Trenton, Tenn.  
TRENTON, Gibson Co. Tenn., Nov. 7, '90.  
Messrs. Scott & Mead—Gentlemen: The Hebrew Plaster is becoming popular in this section. There is a lady in this county who says she would not be without this Plaster for five hundred dollars a year. She was afflicted for some time with an enlargement of the spleen, which gave her a great deal of pain. The swelling pain had extended up nearly to the armpit, and she could hardly breathe. She was confined for a considerable time, during which she was attended by some of our best physicians, but they gave her no relief. She procured a box of Hebrew Plaster, and it relieved her almost immediately, and now she keeps a supply of it on hand constantly. These facts you are at liberty to use as you think proper—they are substantially true.  
Respectfully, yours, &c., J. WELLS.  
Care of Countess and Base.

**Caution.**  
The subscribers are the only general agents in the Southern States for the sale of this truly valuable Plaster; and, in order to prevent purchases being imposed on by counterfeit articles, they invite particular attention to the following marks of the genuine:  
1. The genuine is put up in square, engine-turned bottomed boxes, soldered in.  
2. The genuine has the engraved head of Jew David on the directions around the box, with accompanying record of court of E. Taylor Rochester.  
Also take Notice  
That the genuine has the signature of E. TAYLOR on the steel plate engraved label, on the top of each box—to imitate which, will be prosecuted as forgery.  
The counterfeit is coarsely put up, in imitation of the old labels, and is sold by several dealers in medicine in this city for the genuine article.  
**Beware of It—It is Worthless.**  
SCOTT & MEAD,  
115 Chertsey St., N. Orleans.  
Only agents for the Southern States, to whom all orders and applications for agencies must invariably be addressed.  
Sold by Hoke & Abernathy Jacksonville, Ala.; Dickson & Green Alexandria, W. R. J. Burnett Cedar Bluff, Young and Hughes Gadsden, Byers & Rowan Asheville, J. G. L. Huey Talladega.  
BATTY & BRO., Rome, Ga.  
April 20, '92—4m.

**HILBURN HOUSE,**  
ROME, GEORGIA.  
We are now receiving and opening direct from Importers, a large and well selected stock of  
**DRUGS,**  
of the purest character, all of which we will warrant and propose to sell on the most accommodating terms at wholesale and retail. We would call the special attention of Physicians of Cherokee, Georgia, and Alabama, as we think we can furnish as good articles as any good terms as any where. Our assortment is very large, consisting of the following articles:  
Alcohol, Antimonials, Mercurials, Acids, Creasote, Calomel, Eng. and Am. Opium, Morphine, Sulph. Quinine, Iodine, Potash, Nitrate, Silver, Phos. Calx, Precipit. Chloroform.  
Alcoholic extracts, a full variety—and a general assortment of the latest and most approved medicines and chemicals. Surgical instruments, Dental plates and sockets, gold and tin foil, paints, oils, dye-stuffs, varnishes, putty, sash glass of every size, perfumery of the finest quality, brushes of every style, spices, essential oils, fancy soaps, sperm and adamantine candles, sperm and Lin oil, burning fluid, corn and pearl starch, Physicians' office furniture, stationary fine variety, fine chewing tobacco, extra fine segars, maco-bay, Scotch and rapeseed snuff, fine French chocolate, garden seed of every variety, Burning Fluid and Camphene, and a fine selection of brandy and choice medicinal wines. Also, a good assortment of Thompsonian, medicines, and all the most approved and popular patent medicines a variety of fancy articles and all other articles to be found in the Druggist line.  
Dr. S. B. PEARCE & CO.  
May 25 1892.

**APPLE Vinegar, Porter, Brandy**  
Port and Sherry Wine, Lemon Syrup &c., for sale by  
HENDRICK & NISBET.  
March 9, 1892.

**CHARLESTON DIRECTORY.**  
**NEW WHOLESALE**  
**Dry Goods House,**  
CHARLESTON, S. C.  
We have just opened at 133 Meeting Street, a large and selected stock of ENTIRELY NEW STAPLE and FANCY GOODS, which have been purchased with great care, and which we are offering to the trade for cash, or short paper of undoubted promptness. As a compensation for strict terms, we are offering goods at prices unusually low. Buyers visiting this market are invited to examine our stock and prices.  
SHEPHERD, MCNEERY & Co.  
March 16, 1892—3m.

**NEW SOUTHERN DRUG HOUSE**  
PRATT, RUFF & Co.,  
Wholesale Druggists,  
No. 11 Hayne St., Charleston, S. C.  
WOULD call the attention of Physicians and Merchants to their extensive stock of Medicines and fancy Goods imported expressly for the southern trade. All articles sold in this establishment warranted to be as represented, or can be returned at our risk and expense.  
March 16, 1892—3m.

**Important to Planters, Merchants, Professional Men &c.**  
**GEORGE OATES'**  
**PIANO FORTES, BOOK AND MUSIC STORES,**  
234 & 236 King St., Charleston, S. C.,  
SOLE agent for the following Emment Piano Forte Manufacturers:  
1. P. ERARD of Paris and London, (founded 1833) to whom was awarded the Only Gold Prize Council Medal at the Great Exhibition of all Nations in London 1851, for the best Piano Fortes made in the world. The judges were the most eminent composers of all countries.  
2. BACON & RAVEN, New York, to whom was awarded the Gold Medal at the Exhibition of the Franklin Institute, New York.  
3. H. & F. HAZELTON—Grand action Pianos, New York.  
4. DUBORS & WARRESHER of New York, who have been making for the southern climate 30 years.  
5. A. H. GAL & Co., New York, who received the Gold Medal from the Franklin Institute Phila.  
All the new Music published in the United States for Pianos, Guitar, Violin, Organ, &c. Melodeons from all the celebrated makers at factory prices. Harp, Violin and Guitar Strings of the first quality. Every thing sold, warranted to be as represented—and all articles offered at the lowest prices for cash or good city acceptance. The public are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as they will find it greatly to their interest to do so. Remember the numbers—234 and 236 King St., at the bend.  
GEORGE OATES.  
June 1, 1892—1y.

**Travelers are invited to call at**  
**WELCH'S FASHIONABLE FURNISHING STORE FOR GENTLEMEN,**  
Cor. Meeting and Market Streets, Near the Charleston Hotel, CHARLESTON, S. C.  
**SILK TRIMMINGS!**  
**FINE LINEN and MUSLIN SHIRTS,** made in the Latest Fashion, and of the best materials, superior workmanship and DANKSKIN'S CELEBRATED PATTERN.  
W. A. DANKSKIN is the original inventor of the system of cutting Shirts by measurement.  
DANKSKIN'S PATTERN has received the unqualified commendation of gentlemen in all parts of the United States, and has been pronounced perfect.  
"The superiority of Dankskin's Pattern over all the imitations of it, is universally acknowledged. The yoke is neatly fitted to the neck and shoulders without seams, and consequently does not chafe and annoy the wearer.  
Gentlemen's Measures taken, and Shirts made to Order at short Notice.  
Also, for Sale  
UNDER SHIRTS and DRAWERS of Silk, Cotton Woolen and other desirable kinds.  
Shoulder Braces, Dressing Gowns, Russia Belts, Half Hose, Gloves, Cravats and ready Hemmed Stocks, Canes, Umbrellas, Soap, Perfumery.  
And a great variety of other GOODS suitable for Gentlemen.  
The prices at this Establishment are moderate and uniform—and the business so conducted as to secure the custom of those who once purchase from us.  
June 1, 1892—1y.

**B. W. & J. P. FORCE & Co.,**  
**WHOLESALE DEALERS IN**  
**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
No. 21 Hayne-Street, Charleston, S. C.  
BENJ. W. FORCE,  
JOHN P. FORCE,  
BENJ. CONLEY.  
June 1, 1892—1y.

**PAVILION HOTEL,**  
By H. L. BUTTERFIELD,  
Meeting St., Charleston, S. C.  
June 1, 1892—1y.

**NOTICE.**  
THANKFUL for past favors, and hoping that a generous public will sustain me in my effort to introduce MAXFACTORIES in the South, I take this opportunity to inform the public that I am making **Factory Thread**, that the best judges pronounce equal to any in the North if not superior, which I will sell for cash, or on time to punctual men, or in exchange for Cotton—Malloy's Mill, Benton County, Choccoloco Valley.  
WM. MALLORY.  
March 30, 1892.

**GREAT SOUTHERN and NORTHERN U. States Mail Steamship Line.**  
Via CHARLESTON to NEW YORK  
Through in 50 to 60 Hours!!  
Days of leaving: Charleston—WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS after the Arrival of the Cars.  
THE NEW AND SPLENDID STEAMERS: UNION, Capt. RICHARD ADAMS, 1500 Tons; MARION, Capt. M. BERRY, 1200 Tons; SOUTHERNER, Capt. W. FOSTER, 1500 Tons; JAS. ADGER, Capt. J. DICKINSON, 1500 Tons.  
These steamers, having elegant state-room accommodations, and every convenience on board, tables supplied with every luxury, and the officers amiable and accomplished gentlemen, who have proved themselves good seamen from the very successful passages the ships have already made, Travelers by this line may expect every possible comfort and accommodation. Cabin passage \$25—Steerage \$8. For passage apply to the Agent at Charleston, HENRY MISSROUN.  
Cor. East Bay and Adger's Wharves.  
March 2, 1892—1y.

**Through Fare from Charleston to Baltimore \$17.50, to Philadelphia \$19, and to New York \$20.**

**The great Mail Route from Charleston, S. C.**  
LEAVING the Wharf at the foot of Laurens st. daily, AFTER THE ARRIVAL OF THE SOUTHERN CARS, via WILMINGTON, N. C., from which point two daily trains are dispatched at 8 A. M. and 2 P. M.; THE 8 O'CLOCK ONLY connecting at WELDON, N. C., with the Seaboard and Roanoke Rail Road to Norfolk, hence by steamers to Baltimore, and both trains connecting at Weldon with the lines to PRISBURG, RICHMOND, WASHINGTON, BALTIMORE, PHILADELPHIA and NEW YORK.  
The public is respectfully informed that the steamers of these lines, are in first rate condition, and are navigated by well known and experienced commanders, and the Railroads are in fine order, (the Wilmington and Weldon, as well as the Seaboard and Roanoke having been recently re-laid with heavy rail) thereby securing both safety and despatch. By these routes passengers avail themselves of the first train may reach Baltimore in 40 hours, Philadelphia in 45 hours, and New York in 50 hours; and by the second train they arrive in Baltimore in 50 hours, Philadelphia in 56 hours, and New York in 61 1/2 hours.  
Through Tickets can also be had from E. WINSLOW, Agent of the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad Company, at the office of the Company, foot of Laurens st., Charleston, S. C., to whom please apply.  
March 30, 1892.

**NEW YORK & SAVANNAH Steam-Ship Line,**  
WEEKLY.  
The new and splendid Steam-Ships Florida, CART. LYON.  
Alabama, CART. LUDLOW.  
Belonging to the New York and Savannah Steam Navigation Company.  
On and after the 11th January, will leave Savannah and New York every Saturday until further notice. These ships are of 1,300 tons register, and unsurpassed in comfort, safety and speed. Cabin passage, \$25—payable in advance. PADELFORD, FAY & CO., SAVANNAH.  
S. L. MITCHELL, 194 Front street, Agent N. Y. Savannah, Ga. Oct. 17, '91. 1y

**McDaniels, Mitchell & Halsey,**  
**WAREHOUSE and COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
ATLANTA, GA.  
Ware-House conveniently situated on Hunter st., Strictly Fire-Proof and abundantly commodious.  
—ALSO—  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, and the various necessary articles. Desire to return thanks for liberal patronage heretofore, and will trust a continuance.  
J. O. McDANIEL, A. W. MITCHELL, F. E. McDANIEL, E. J. HULSEY.  
May 25, 1892—1y.

**WASHINGTON HALL,**  
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.  
BEING situated almost equidistant from the Macon and Western, Western and Atlantic and Georgia Rail Road Depots, this House will be found both a convenient and comfortable a home for Travelers, while sojourning at this point: Meals will be served on the arrival of the several Passenger Trains, and every attention paid to the wants and comfort of Visitors.  
JAMES LOYD, Proprietor.  
June 1, 1892—1y

**EDUCATION.**  
MRS. WILKIE, takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Jacksonville and vicinity, that she will open her school on Monday 12th July next, assisted by Dr. WM. GLIZIE.  
Rates of Tuition:  
Orthography, Reading, Writing and first lessons in Arithmetic \$5 00  
Grammar, Geography, Arithmetic and History per session of five months, \$8 00  
Drawing and Painting, \$10 00  
Mrs. Wilkie will also give lessons in French, and promises, with strict attention on the part of the pupils to enable them to converse in French by the end of the first session.  
Patrons and friends of the school are requested to come every Friday afternoon to witness the exercises of the pupils. No deduction only in case of sickness.  
June 23 1892.

**WETUMPKA FIRE.**  
HAVING saved the larger portion of my Carriages, at the late fire, but having no very suitable place at present to store them, I propose to dispose of them at the lowest possible rates, especially Rockaways, of which I have a large stock. Also, a good assortment of Buggies & Carriages. Good paper as well as the cash, will be taken. Come one, come all.  
W. B. PARDEE.  
July 6, 1892—6t.

**C. C. PORTER.**  
**Resident Surgeon Dentist.**  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**AUGUSTA DIRECTORY.**  
**PIANO FORTES.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully call the attention of their friends and neighbors to the assignment of the Piano Fortes and Music of AUGUSTA, from the well known and highly celebrated Manufacturers of Bacon & Raven, A. H. Gale & Co., and Dubois & Seabury, N. York, which are warranted, in every respect, to be at least fully equal to any instruments manufactured in this country or Europe.  
The subscribers would also state that the instruments now on hand are of the latest patrons and fashions, and fresh from the manufacturers. For sale at very low prices for cash or city acceptance at GEORGE A. OATES & CO.'S, Piano, Book and Music Depot, Broad St., Augusta, Ga.  
June 8, 1892—1y.

**BONES & BROWN,**  
[Successors to J. and S. Bones and Co.]  
DIRECT IMPORTERS AND DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, &c.  
June 23, 1892. Augusta, Ga.

**COSGROVE & BRENNAN,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Foreign and Domestic DRY GOODS,  
Near the Mansion House, formerly by Keers and Hops', Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.  
Goods sold 10 per cent under Charleston prices for cash. April 20 1892—1y

**J. M. NEWBY & Co.**  
WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS in Ready-Made CLOTHING, Hats, Caps, Trunks, &c.  
Under the UNITED STATES HOTEL, AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.  
J. M. N. & Co. are receiving their Fall and Winter STOCK OF CLOTHING. Gentlemen can find at this Establishment, every article necessary for their Wardrobe. Having paid strict attention to the Purchase and manufacture of their goods, they can offer them at the lowest prices.  
Also, on hand, a very large lot of fine Cotton and Linen Shirts, Drawers, Suspenders, Socks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Shirt Collars, Stocks, Merino and Silk Under Shirts and Drawers, &c.  
With their weekly receipt of all the new goods from New York, they can offer their customers advantages they have not heretofore enjoyed. Before purchasing elsewhere, call and examine.  
April 20, 1892—1y.

**F. A. Holman & Co.,**  
Direct Importers of CROCKERY, CHINA and GLASS WARE—and will fill all bills at Charleston prices. April 20, 1892.

**G. W. FERRY & Co.,**  
WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALERS in HATS, Caps, Bonnets and Umbrellas, Masonic Hall building, between the Globe and United States Hotels, Broad St., Augusta, Ga.  
G. W. F. & Co., beg leave to call the attention of Merchants and Planters of Alabama, visiting Augusta, to their extensive and well selected stock of Hats, Caps, Bonnets and Umbrellas, to which they receive weekly additions.  
From their connection with manufacturers, they are able to offer the above articles at prices which will successfully compete with prices in Charleston or N. York. They challenge a comparison with other markets.  
April 20, 1892—1y

**DRY GOODS AT WHOLESALE.**  
**Hickman, Wescott & Co.,**  
AUGUSTA, GA.  
KEEP constantly on hand a large and splendid stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, which they will sell as low as they can, be held in any of the southern States. April 20 '92. 1y

**BAKER & HART,**  
WHOLESALE GROCER'S  
AUGUSTA, GA.  
WE keep constantly on hand a Large and well Selected Stock of All Goods in our Line, which are purchased in the best markets, upon the most favorable terms, and would ask our country friends to give us a call when visiting our city.  
Particular attention is given to the filling of orders, and the lowest prices charged at all times—also, receive Cotton and all produce from our customers.  
April 20, 1892—1y.

**NEW ESTABLISHMENT.**  
**City Drug Store,**  
AUGUSTA, GA.  
3rd door below Ga. R. Road Bank.  
THE under signed has constantly on hand a large and complete assortment of FRESH and GENUINE DRUGS and MEDICINES, Paints, Oils, Glass, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, &c., which he offers low for cash.  
Also, a full assortment of FRESH and GENUINE GARDEN, GRASS and FIELD SEEDS, suited to every season—Guano Land Pasture, (or Pasture Plaster,) to all of which he invites the attention of his country friends.  
All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.  
April 20, '92—1y W. HAYNES.

**WETUMPKA FIRE.**  
HAVING saved the larger portion of my Carriages, at the late fire, but having no very suitable place at present to store them, I propose to dispose of them at the lowest possible rates, especially Rockaways, of which I have a large stock. Also, a good assortment of Buggies & Carriages. Good paper as well as the cash, will be taken. Come one, come all.  
W. B. PARDEE.  
July 6, 1892—6t.

**C. C. PORTER.**  
**Resident Surgeon Dentist.**  
Jacksonville, Ala.

**GREAT SALE.**  
THE subscribers are now receiving direct from manufacturers, both North and South, the largest and best assortment of COMBS, BUTTONS, PINS, NEEDLES, Razors, Scissors, Knives, Thimbles, &c. Together with an elegant assortment of SUSPENDERS, PURSES, Belts, Wallets, Port-Monies, Gold and Silver Pencils and Pens, Spectacles, &c. &c.  
Looking-Glasses and Mirrors, of every style and pattern, together with a full and cheap stock of School and Miscellaneous BOOKS—PAPER, INK, &c. &c.  
Owing to the great scarcity of money in the country, the subscribers are determined to sell goods this season lower than any house in Charleston or Augusta. Merchants from the country will please call and examine for themselves.  
DUNHAM & BEAKLEY.  
April 20, '92—1y Augusta, Ga.

**NEW HAT & CAP WAREHOUSE.**  
**J. Taylor, Jr. & Co.**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS in HATS, Caps and Bonnets, at New York prices—opposite Wright, Nichols and Company, Broad street, Augusta, Ga.  
Call and examine. April 20, 1892. 1y

**ADAMS, HOPKINS & CO.**  
Warehouse and Commission Merchants, AUGUSTA, GA.  
—AND—  
**F. T. WILLIS & O.**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS, SAVANNAH, GA.  
THE subscribers continue the Commission Business in the name of the above firms at Augusta and Savannah, where they are prepared to give strict attention to the Storage and sale of Cotton and other Produce, Purchase of Merchandise, and Receiving and Forwarding Goods. Cash advances made on produce in store. Address—as above.  
JOHN M. ADAMS, LAMBERT HOPKINS, FRANCIS T. WILLIS.  
REFER TO  
E. J. WOODWARD, Jacksonville, Ala. Sept. 2, 1891.

**H. & J. B. Moore,**  
Successor to Moore & Davis, Opposite Globe Hotel, Augusta, Ga. DIRECT IMPORTER and DEALERS in FOREIGN and DOMESTIC Hardware, Iron Steel, Table and Spring Cutlery. TANNERS', SMITHS and CARPENTERS' TOOLS, Agricultural Implements, Guns, Pistols, &c. &c.  
April 20, 1892—1y.

**W. & J. NELSON,**  
DEALERS IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FOREIGN & DOMESTIC Liquors, Wines, Cigars, &c. &c. of SUPERIOR QUALITY.  
Broad Street, Augusta, Georgia. All orders will be strictly attended to, and the lowest prices charged.  
N. B.—Agents for Fairbanks' patent Platform and Counter Scales.  
April 20, 1892—1y.

**GLOBE HOTEL,**  
AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.  
By L. S. MORRIS.  
April 20, 1892. 1y

**W. E. Jackson & Co.,**  
DIRECT IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS in STAPLE and Fancy Dry Goods, &c.; Masonic Hall Building.  
Prompt and special attention given to orders, and bills filled at Charleston prices. New Goods received daily. April 20, '92. 1y

**D. Antignac, Evans & Co.,**  
Warehouse and Commission Merchants AUGUSTA, GA.  
CONTINUE to transact the above business in all its branches, at their extensive Fire Proof Warehouse, situated immediately at Georgia Rail-Road Depot, where they receive Cotton per Rail Road without charge for drayage. Office and Salesroom on Broad Street. Liberal cash advances made on produce in store.  
Orders for Planters and Family supplies promptly filled at the lowest market price. Augusta, Ga. September 24, 1891.

**LEIGH, TUCKER & PERKINS'**  
—PREMIUM—  
**DAQUERRIAN GALLERY**  
BROAD ST., (Opposite United States and Globe Hotels,) AUGUSTA, GA.  
Citizens and Strangers are invited to visit the Gallery, and examine their specimens. Daguerreotype materials constantly on hand, at a small advance on New York prices.  
May 23, 1892—1y

**August Seed Store.**  
THE AUGUSTA SEED STORE, is removed to the first door above the State Bank, and nearly opposite United States and Globe Hotels, where the subscriber has received, and will continue to receive throughout the season, his stock of fresh and genuine Garden SEEDS, crop 1891.  
Allowance made to country dealers. Red and White CLOVER SEED, Blue GRASS, TIMOTHY, ONION SETS, GIANT ASPRAGUS BOOTS, FLOW-ER SEEDS, BULBS, &c.  
May 25, 1892. J. H. SERVICE.

**Notice**  
TO THE TRAVELING PUBLIC, KINGSTON HOUSE.  
Single Meal, 50 cts.  
Children, 35 "  
Servants, 25 "  
Board by the day \$1 25  
Children, 75 "  
Servants, 75 "  
week 6 00  
Children, 4 00  
Servants, 4 00  
Use of private room 25 "  
without dinner. 15 00  
Kept by W. H. MASSENGALE.  
April 20, 1892—1y

**Lamback & Cooper,**  
DEALERS IN CHOICE Family Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c., &c. and manufacturers of Cakes, Syruped and Condensed, Broad street, Augusta, Ga. April 20 1892. 1y